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THE
DEVOUT SOUL'S
DAILY EXERCISE,
IN

Prayers, Contemplations,
and Praises :

CONTAINING,
Devotions for Morning, Noon,
and Night, for every Day in
the Week.

With Prayers and Thanksgivings for
Persons of all Conditions, and upon
all Occasions.

By R. PARKER, D. D.

THE EIGHTH EDITION.

PSALM lv. 17.

*Evening, and Morning, and at Noon, will I
pray, and cry aloud, and he shall bear
my Voice.*

L O N D O N :

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NECESSARY
PREPARATIONS

To Exercises of
PRAYER and DEVOTION.

What Prayer is.



PRAYER is an heavenly Delight; it is the lively Expression of Faith, the Ambassador which Hope sends to God, the Comfort of Love, the Fellowship of the Spirit, our Advocate to our Advocate Jesus Christ, our Incense, whose Smoke ascends up, and is sweet in the Nostrils of the most High, which promiseth such abundant Success, that Humility had rather conceive than utter it, lest we should seem to boast: A lowly Suppliant to God never rose up from

B

his

his Knees without some Stirrings of gracious Expectations, nor without a prophetick Instinct that the Mercy of the Lord was nigh at hand ; which the Prophet *Isaiah* confirms to us, Chap. 56. 7. *I will make them joyful in my House of Prayer* ; and how readily may we use this mighty Ordinance of God ? How soon may it be done if we have a Mind to it ? What Freedom have we to utter a brief Prayer, of which no Man can deprive nor hinder us, and which, if we please, we may use in the greatest Toil and Business ? It is as easy to say, *Our Father, which art in Heaven*, as to view the Heavens, which are always in our Eye : All Nations, and all Religions in the World, are taught by Nature to fly to their Gods in Distress, as the Heathen Mariners cried, *Every Man to his God*. *Jonah* 1. 5. If an Atheist should fall into some sudden Danger, or that a Pistol or Sword should be set at his Breast, he would as soon cry

cry out to God for Help as any true Christian ; and he that endeavoured to persuade himself there was no God, will break out into a Confession before he is aware, even by natural Impulse, that there is a God which ruleth among the Sons of Men ; so that when we are oppress'd with Misery, whether the Evil of Sin, or the Evil of Punishment, we are prompted by the natural Notions of our Soul, to call for Help from Heaven : That Soul which God breathed into Man can't shake off this Principle, that all Succour comes from above, for which it must breathe out itself unto God : Only a stupid Sinner forgets how to retrieve himself out of his miserable State, by throwing himself down prostrate before God in humble Supplications and Petitions ; he walks forlorn, lost to himself, lost to his right Wits, because he hath no Knowledge, no good Opinion of the Comfort of Prayer, which I therefore design to discover

4 *Preparations to*
and endear to him by the follow-
ing Heads of Preparation.

Preparations to Devotion.

Whoever desires to make an
heavenly Prayer, must by
divine Meditation frame in his Soul
and Mind,

1. The Form of it ; which
must be,

First, Short, or conceived in as
few Words as may be, according
to the following Scriptures : God is
in Heaven, and thou upon Earth,
therefore let thy Words be few.

Eccles. 5. 2. When ye pray, use
not vain Repetitions as the Hea-
thens do, for they think they shall
be heard for their much speaking.

Mat. 6. 7.

Secondly, Our Prayer must be
conformable in all Things to the
Pattern of the Lord's Prayer. After
this Manner pray ye. *Mat. 6. 9.*

2. We must consider of the
Matter of our Prayer, which must
consist of three Parts.

I.

FIRST, in humble Confession
of our Transgressions.

He that covereth his Sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have Mercy.

Prov. 28. 13. And herein we must contemplate,

First, Upon God's terrible Name.

Fear his glorious and dreadful Name, the Lord thy God. *Deut.* 28. 58. Let them praise thy terrible Name, for it is holy. *Psal.* 99. 3.

Secondly, Upon his glorious Majesty.

O Lord, my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art cloathed with Majesty and Honour. *Psal.* 104. 1.

Thirdly, Upon God's all-seeing Eye.

The Eyes of the Lord are in every Place, beholding the Evil and the Good. *Prov.* 15. 3.

Fourthly, On God's infinite Purity and Holiness.

Yea, the Stars are not pure in his Sight, how much less Man that is a Worm? *Job* 26. 5. And one cried to another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts. *Isa.* 6. 3.

Fifthly, Meditate on God's strict Justice.

Who will render to every Man according to his Deeds. *Rom.* 2. 6. Thine Eyes are open upon all the Ways of the Sons of Men, to give every one according to his own Ways, and according to the Fruit of his Doings.

Lastly, Remember his fierce Wrath against Sin and Sinners.

Thou, even thou art to be feared, who can stand before thee when thou art angry? *Psal.* 76. 7. The Earth shook and trembled, the Foundations of the Hills moved and were shaken because he was wrath. *Psal.* 18. 7. It is a fearful Thing to fall into the Hands of the living God. *Heb.* 10. 31.

2. Reflect upon Man's Vileness.
Surely

Surely every Man living is altogether Vanity. *Psal.* 39. 11. What is Man, that thou art mindful of him, and the Son of Man, that thou visitest him? *Psal.* 8. 4.

3. Consider Man's Wretchedness.

Man that is born of a Woman hath but few Days, and is full of Misery. *Job* 14. 1. O wretched Man that I am, who shall deliver me from the Body of this Death? *Rom.* 7. 24.

4. Meditate on Man's Sinfulness.

Every Imagination of the Thoughts of Man's Heart are only Evil continually. *Gen.* 6. 5. They are altogether become filthy, there is none that doth Good, no not one. *Psal.* 14. 3.

5. Contemplate on Man's Wants, Weakness, and Inability.

Without me ye can do Nothing. *John* 15. 5. Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves, but our Sufficiency is of God. *2 Cor.* 3. 5.

II.

THE Second Part of Devout Prayer consists in earnest and confident Invocation, Petition or Supplication : The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, yea, unto all as call upon him faithfully. *Psal.* 145. 18. All things whatsoever ye shall ask in Prayer, believing, ye shall receive. *Mat.* 21. 22. And herein we are to fix our Thoughts more particularly,

1. Upon the wonderful Love of God to Mankind.

God so loved the World, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting Life. *St. John* 3. 16. The Kindness and Love of God our Saviour towards Man appeared, &c. *Titus* 3. 4. To him that loved us, and washed us from our Sins in his own Blood ; and hath made us Kings and Priests to God, and his Father, to him be Glory and Dominion for ever. *Rev.* 1. 5, 6.

2. We are to remember the Mercy and Long-suffering of God towards us provoking Sinners.

The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, abundant in Goodness and Truth.

Exod. 34. 6. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to Anger, and plentiful in Mercy. *Psal.* 103.

8. For thy great Mercies sake thou didst not utterly consume them, nor forsake them, for thou art a gracious and merciful God.

Neh. 9. 31.

3. We are to animate ourselves with the gracious Promises which God hath made to penitent Persons.

If the Wicked turn from all his Sins which he hath committed, and keep all my Statutes, and do all that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die. *Ezek.* 18. 21. In a little Wrath I hid my Face from thee for a Moment, but with everlasting Kindness will I have Mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

10 *Preparations to*

Isa. 54. 8. As I live, saith the Lord, I have no Pleasure in the Death of the Wicked, but that the Wicked turn from his way, and live. *Ezek.* 33. 11.

4. We are to meditate upon the omnipotent Goodness of God.

To him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think, be Glory, &c. *Eph.* 3. 20. I am God All-sufficient, walk before me, and be thou perfect. *Gen.* 17. 1. The same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him. *Rom.* 10. 12.

We are likewise to settle our Meditations upon,

1. The perfect Obedience of our Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

He hath made him to be Sin for us that knew no Sin, that we might be made the Righteousness of God in him. *2 Cor.* 5. 21. As by one Man's Disobedience many were made Sinners, so by the Obedience

Obedience of one shall many be made Righteous. *Rom.* 5. 19.

2. The full and plenary Satisfaction that our Redeemer hath made for us.

The Son of Man came to give his Life a Ransom for many, *Mat.* 20. 28. I lay down my Life for my Sheep. *John* 10. 15. Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy Blood. *Rev.* 5. 9.

Lastly, Upon the Intercession that the Blessed Jesus continually makes for those that believe in him, and obey his Commands.

It is Christ that died, yea rather that is risen again, who is even at the right Hand of God, who also maketh Intercession for us. *Rom.* 8. 34. There is one God, and one Mediator between God and Man, the Man Christ Jesus. *1 Tim.* 2. 5. He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make Intercession for them. *Heb.* 9. 24.

III.

THE Third Part of Divine Prayer consists in hearty Thanksgiving, giving Thanks always for all Things unto God, and the Father. *Eph. 5. 20.* Whatsoever ye do in Word or Deed, do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving Thanks to God and the Father by him. *Col. 3. 17.* And herein we are to recount the multiplied Benefits and Blessings we receive from God; both Spiritual and Temporal. The Spiritual are,

1. Our Election by Grace.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you. *John 15. 16.* But ye are a chosen Generation, a Royal Priesthood, an holy Nation, a peculiar People, that ye should shew forth the Praises of him who hath called you out of Darknes into his marvellous Light.

1 Pet. 2. 9.

2. Our Creation.

God created Man in his own Image. *Gen. 1. 17.* Thy Hands have

have made me, and fashioned me. *Psal.* 189. 73. Thine Eyes did see my Substance yet being imperfect, and in thy Book were all my Members written, which in Continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them. *Psal.* 139. 16.

3. Our Redemption by our Lord Jesus Christ.

Being justified freely by his Grace through the Redemption that is in Jesus Christ. *Rom.* 3. 24. In whom we have Redemption through his Blood, the Forgiveness of Sins, according to the Riches of his Grace. *Eph.* 1. 7. Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto God by thy Blood, out of every Kindred and Tongue, and People, and Nation. *Rev.* 5. 9.

4. Our Vocation and Holy Calling.

I will call them my People which were not my People, and her beloved which was not beloved. *Hosea* 2. 23. Walk worthy of the

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her beloved which was not beloved.
Hosea 2. 23. Walk worthy of
the

14 *Preparations to*

the Vocation wherewith ye are called. *Eph. 4. 1.* I press towards the Mark of the Price of the high Calling of God in Christ Jesus. *Phil. 3. 14.*

5. Our Justification.

Being justified by Faith we have Peace with God, thro' our Lord Jesus Christ. *Rom. 5. 1.* Being justified by his Grace, we shall be made Heirs according to the Hope of eternal Life. *Tit. 3. 7.* Blessed is the Man to whom the Lord imputeth not Iniquity. Blessed is he whose Transgression is forgiven, and whose Sin is covered. *Psal. 31. 1.*

6. Our Sanctification.

Such were some of you, but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified. *1 Cor. 6. 11.* For by one Offering he hath perfected them that are sanctified. *Heb. 10. 14.* To them that are sanctified by God the Father, &c. Mercy unto you, and Peace be multiplied. *Jude 1. 1, 2.*

Lastly, Our Hopes of Eternal Glorification.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter Day upon the Earth. *Job* 19. 25. Thou shalt guide me with thy Counsel, and afterwards receive me to Glory. *Psal.* 73. 24. I have fought a good Fight, I have finish'd my Course, I have kept the Faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a Crown of Righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that Day; and not to me only, but to them also that love his appearing. *2 Tim.* 4. 7, 8.

IV.

WE are in the last Place to recollect the temporal Blessings and Mercies that God Almighty bestows upon us, which are,

1. Health.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits; who forgiveth all thy Sin, and healeth all thy Diseases. *Psal.* 103. 2, 3. The Lord killeth and maketh alive, he bringeth down to the Grave, and bringeth up. *1 Sam.* 2. 6. O Lord,

16 *Preparations to*

Lord, thou hast brought up my Soul from the Grave; thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the Pit. *Psal.* 30. 3.

2. Strength.

It is God that girdeth me with Strength, and maketh my way perfect. He teacheth my Hands to War, so that a Bow of Steel is broken by mine Arms. *Psal.* 18. 32, 34. Who satisfieth thy Mouth with good Things, so that thy Youth is renew'd like the Eagles. *Psal.* 103. 5.

3. Wealth.

I am not worthy of the least of all thy Mercies, and of all the Truth which thou hast shewed unto thy Servant, for with my Staff I passed over this *Jordan*, and now I am become two Bands. *Gen.* 32. 10. Also the Lord gave *Job* twice as much as he had before. *Job* 42. 10. Charge the Rich in this World, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain Riches, but in the living God, who giveth rich-ly

ly all Things to enjoy. 1 *Tim.* 6.
17.

4. Liberty.

Hear me when I call, O God of my Righteousness, thou hast enlarged me when I was in Distress.

Psal. 4. 1.

5. Good Name.

Cornelius was a just Man, and of good Report. *Acts* 10. 22. And these all having a good Report thro' Faith, received not the Promises.

Heb. 11. 39.

6. Friends.

Ointment and Perfume rejoice the Heart, so doth the Sweetness of a Man's Friend by hearty Counsel.

Prov. 27. 9. Then came to *Job* all his Brethren, and all his Sisters, and all they that had been of his Acquaintance. *Job* 42. 11.

Lastly, Safety.

Thou, Lord, only, makest me dwell in Safety. *Psal.* 4. 8. He that dwelleth in the secret Place of the Most High, shall abide under the Shadow of the Almighty. *Psal.* 91. 1.

Behold,

18 *Contemplations, &c.*

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither Slumber nor Sleep. *Psal.* 121. 4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all Evil, he shall preserve thy Soul. *Psal.* 21. 7.

Preparatory Contemplations out of several Psalms, wherein the Devout Soul desireth Access, Audience, Assistance and Acceptance.

THOU say'st, Seek ye my Face; my Heart saith unto thee, thy Face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy Face from me, put not thy Servant away in Anger.

Cast me not away from thy Presence, and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Give Ear to my Words, O Lord, consider my Meditation.

My Heart is inditing a good Matter, my Tongue is the Pen of a ready Writer.

O Lord, open thou my Lips, and my Mouth shall shew forth thy Praise.

Let

Let my Prayer be set forth before thee as Incense, and the lifting up of my Hands as an Evening Sacrifice.

Set a Watch, O Lord, before my Mouth, and keep the Door of my Lips.

Let the Words of my Mouth, and the Meditations of my Heart be acceptable in thy Sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

A Preparatory Prayer.

EVer-blessed and holy Lord God, it is of thine infinite Mercy that I dare ask any good Gift at thy Hands, without whose Grace I cannot desire thy heavenly and saving Grace; I humbly beseech thee to infuse into my Heart the Spirit of Prayer and Supplication, that in an awful Reverence of thy Majesty, out of a true sense and feeling of my Wants and Infirmities, and a lively Faith in thy Promises, I may with Chearfulness of Soul, Fervency of Devotion, and constant Perseverance, lift up a pure Heart and
clean

20 *Contemplations, &c.*

clean Hands unto thee at all times ;
humbly intreating thy sovereign
Bounty for such Things only as thou
wilt think fit in thy Wisdom to give,
and calling upon thee in such Order
and Manner as thou hast prescribed
me to ask, in that absolute Pattern
of all Prayer set down in the holy
Gospel by my Lord and Saviour Je-
sus Christ, in whose Name, Media-
tion and Words, I cry, *Abba, Our
Father, which art in Heaven, &c.*

*Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations
for Sunday, out of several Psalms.*

I Was glad when they said unto
me, Let us go into the House
of the Lord.

O magnify the Lord our God, and
let us fall down before his Footstool.

I will make my Supplication in
thy Presence with my whole Heart,
be merciful unto me according to
thy Word.

I said I will confess my Sin, and
so thou forgavest the Wickedness
of my Sin.

Who

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret Faults.

Let the Priests be cloathed with Righteousness, and let the Saints sing with Joyfulness.

O send out thy Light and thy Truth, that they may lead me, and bring me to thy holy Hill, and to thy Dwelling.

Blessed are they that dwell in thine House, they would be always praising thee.

I will give Thanks to the Lord in the Congregation, even the Lord from the Fountain of Israel.

Unto thee, O Lord, will I pay my Vows, unto thee will I give Thanks.

Shew the Light of thy Countenance upon thy Servant, and teach me thy Statutes.

In God's Word will I rejoice, in the Lord's Word will I comfort me.

The Words of the Lord are pure Words, as Silver tried in a Furnace of Earth, purified seven times.

22 *Contemplations, &c.*

I will hear what God the Lord
will speak, for he will speak Peace
unto his People, and to his Saints,
but let them not return again to
Folly.

For his Salvation is nigh unto
them that fear him, that Glory
may dwell in our Land.

I will freely sacrifice unto thee,
I will praise thy Name, O Lord,
for it is good.

Return unto thy Rest, O my
Soul, for the Lord hath dealt
bountifully with thee.

The Hymn.

MY Soul entirely shall affect
The Lord, who doth my
Pray'rs respect;

What shall I unto God restore
For his great Grace? I'll fall before
His blessed and all-glorious Throne,
And him will I adore alone.

I will perform my Vows this Day,
Where they frequent who God

Unto his Court (obey.

I will resort,

And there will praise and pray.

for Sunday Morning. 23

A Prayer for Sunday Morning.

LORD, teach me to pray, that I may call upon thy Name, prepare my Heart to seek, and open thy Ears mercifully to hear me.

Almighty and Eternal Lord God, Creator and continual Preserver of all Things, both in Heaven and Earth, by whose gracious Providence as I was at first fearfully and wonderfully made, so I am no less preserved and kept unto this present. I the Workmanship of thy own Hands, desire to humble both Soul and Body before thy Heavenly Majesty.

II.

And now, O Lord, I being here in thy Presence, cannot but confess against myself, my own Unworthiness to come before thee, to call upon thee, or to perform the least Duty that shall concern thy Worship and Glory; my Heart alas is no better than a Mass of all Pollution and Uncleaness; wherefore,
O

O dear God, most meek and merciful Father, I poor Creature heartily beseech thee to be gracious unto me for Jesus Christ thy Son's sake, for his Death sake, for his Promise, Truth, and Mercy sake, have Mercy upon me, pardon and forgive all my Sins, Iniquities and Trespasses whatsoever, I have committed against thee, in Thought, Word or Deed, ever, or at any time hitherto by any Means.

III.

Dear Father, have Mercy upon me, and as thou in Memory of thy glorious Rest, from both thy noble Works of Creation and Redemption, hast blessed and sanctified a Day of holy Rest for thyself, be pleased to sanctify me for it, that laying aside my accustomed Business, and sequestering my Thoughts from all worldly Cares, I may devote myself wholly to thy peculiar Worship and Service. Touch my Heart and Tongue with a Coal from thy Altar, that from the
sweet

devout Preparation. 25

sweet Incense of my Meditations,
Hymns, Prayers and Thanksgivings,
thou may'st smell a Savour of Rest,
that I may find Rest to my Soul,
and let me hear what thy Spirit,
by the Preaching of thy Word,
shall speak unto me, whereby I
may feel in my Soul the beginning
of that eternal Sabbath which
brings unspeakable Joy and Glory,
so that my Life may please thee,
and my Death may praise thee,
and I may live with thee eternal-
ly, through the Merits of Jesus
Christ, our Lord and Saviour.
Amen. Our Father, &c.

*A Prayer at our coming into the
Church.*

For devout Preparation.

MOST Holy and Glorious
Lord God, I am now
come into thy House of Prayer
and Praises, I beseech thee, to
remove vain and wandering
Thoughts out of my Mind, and
let me, with my whole Soul,
C and

and the utmost Attention, apply my Mind to the Duties of thy Worship and Service, let me pray unto thee with Sincerity, Fervency, and Devotion; let me praise thee with a joyful Heart, for all thy multiplied Blessings and Mercies bestowed upon me; quicken me with thy Spirit, that I may chearfully attend to the Voice of thy Minister, direct and assist him that he may divide thy Word aright, and guide the Sword of the Spirit in his Hand, that it may smite my Bosom Sins, known or unknown, and give me Grace to amend my Ways; let the Words of thy Preacher drop as Rain, and distil as Dew, upon me, and into me, to make my barren Heart fruitful in holy Affections and Desires, that I may prove not an idle Hearer, but a Doer of thy Word, and a constant Practiser of all holy Duties, to the Honour of thy holy and blessed Name, and the Salvation of my own Soul in
the

Sunday Noon. 27

the Day of the Lord Jesus Christ, to whom, with thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all Honour and Glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Sunday Noon.

For the Holy Spirit.

Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, that thou hast given me Health and Liberty to approach thy House this Morning, to praise and pray unto thee, to confess my Sins and Iniquities before thee, and to hear thy holy Word read and preached unto me; the glad Tidings of Life and Salvation have been proclaimed in my Ears this Morning, and I have been invited to accept of eternal Happiness: O Lord, incline my Heart to comply with thy Tenders of Mercy, and let thy Spirit of Grace take Possession of my Soul, that the Desires of my Mind, the Thoughts of my Heart, and the Words of my Lips may be acceptable unto thee, and as thou

hast preserved me hitherto, so I beseech thee to be present with me, the after-part of this Day ; let this Sabbath remind me of thy holy Rest, and assure me thereby of an everlasting Sabbath with thee in Heaven, where I shall rest from all my Labours to all Eternity, in the Arms of my blessed Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer after Sermon in the Afternoon.

For Hearing with Profit.

O Lord, I beseech thee to sanctify unto me the Word that I have read and heard this Day, make it the Seed of Life unto my Soul, that by thy Blessing it may so grow and encrease, that neither Affliction nor Persecution may ever cause it to wither, but as the Seed sown in good Ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly Wisdom hath appointed :
 Lord,

Sunday Evening. 29

Lord, grant that with *Mary*, I may keep these, and all thy Sayings in my Heart, and make use of them in my Life, and receive Comfort of them at my Death : Pardon, dear Father, the Want of Preparation before I came to thy House, of Intention and Zeal in thy Service, of Meditation and Application of the blessed Truths of thy Gospel to my Soul, since I came thence ; bury, I beseech thee, these Slips, and all my Sins, in the Night of eternal Oblivion, and wash away all my Iniquities with the precious Blood of thy dear Son, to whom, with thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all Honour and Glory for ever and ever, *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Sunday Evening.

For Newness of Life.

HOLY and eternal Lord God, and in Jesus Christ my most merciful and loving Father, I confess and acknowledge those many

Weaknesses and Imperfections which I have been guilty of in the Performance of the Duties of this Day : I have called upon thee for the Pardon and Forgiveness of my Sins, but it hath been so coldly and carelessly, that my Prayers are become my Sins, and stand in need of Pardon : I have heard thy Word, but with such Deadness and Distraction of Spirit, that I have been a very unprofitable and forgetful Hearer, so that, O Lord, tho' I have done thy Work, yet it hath been so negligently, that I may rather expect a Curse than a Blessing from thee.

II. But O God, who art rich in Mercy, and plenteous in Redemption, mark not, I beseech thee, what I have done amiss, remember that I am but Dust ; pardon all my Transgressions, Negligences, and Ignorances, and cover all my Imperfections with the perfect and absolute Obedience of thy dear Son, that those Sacrifices

Sunday Evening. 31

fices which I have offered up unto thee this Day may be accepted in, and for that Sacrifice, which Christ Jesus offered upon the Cross for all penitent and returning Sinners ; ease me of the Burden of all my Sins, and give me Grace, that by the Calls of thy Gospel I may arise from the Slumber of Sin to Newness of Life, walking according to all those holy Rules which thou hast this Day prescribed in thy holy Word, till I attain to the End of my Faith, the Salvation of my Soul, in the Day of the Lord Jesus Christ.

III. And now, O Lord, I beseech thee to accept of my Thanksgiving unto thy Majesty, for all thy Mercies and Blessings from time to time bestowed upon me, for this Life, and for a better ; I praise thee for my Vocation, Justification, Sanctification, and continual Preservation, and the Hope that thou hast given me,

of a better Life when this is ended, as also for all temporal Blessings, Health, Peace, Prosperity, Friends, and other Accommodations, for thy Goodness extended toward me this Day past, that thou hast gone in and out before me, and freed me from the many Dangers and Casualties whereunto I, and all Mankind, are constantly subject, and that thou hast brought me with Peace and Comfort to the beginning of this Night ; Lord, watch over me by thy Spirit and Presence, give me an holy and sanctified Use of my Rest and Sleep, and fit me for the Duties of the next Day ; especially, O Lord, prepare me for that Day which shall never give place to Night, and grant me all good Things that thou in thy Wisdom knowest more expedient to give, than I to ask, and all for the Sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.

Holy

Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations for Monday, out of several Psalms.

HEAR me, O Lord, for thy loving kindness is good : Turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender Mercies.

Because thy loving kindness is better than Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

O thou that hearest Prayer, unto thee shall all Flesh come.

Blessed is the Man whom thou chusest and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy Courts.

All the Earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee, they shall sing to thy Name.

The Mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting to them that fear him, and his Righteousness unto Childrens Children.

To such as keep his Covenant, and to those that remember his Commandments to do them.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live, I will sing Praise unto my God while I have a Being.

My Meditation of him shall be sweet, I will be glad in the Lord.

Like as a Father pitieth his Children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our Frame, he remembereth that we are but Dust.

As for Man his Days are as Grass, as a Flower of the Field, so he flourisheth.

For the Wind passeth over it, and it is gone, and the Place thereof shall know it no more.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my Days; thy Years are throughout all Generations.

My Days are like a Shadow that declineth, and I am withered like Grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever, and thy Remembrance through all Generations.

The

for Monday. 35

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to Anger, and plentiful in Mercy.

He will not always chide, neither will he keep his Anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our Sins, nor rewarded us according to our Iniquities.

For as the Heaven is high above the Earth, so great is his Mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our Transgressions from us.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

The Hymn.

TO thee, O God, my God,
I pray,
Before the dawning of the Day,
That in thy Sanctuary I
May see thy Pow'r and Majesty.
My Lips shall celebrate thy Praise,
And I will bless thee all my Days.
Secur'd beneath thy shady Wing,
I will in sacred Raptures sing.

For

For all thy Truth and Faithfulness
Each Day thou dost to me express.

A Prayer for Monday Morning.

A Confession of Sins.

A Lmighty and most merciful
Lord God, I presume to
present myself this Morning before
thy Divine Majesty, to offer unto
thee my Sacrifice of Praise and
Thanksgiving, though I must con-
fess myself utterly unworthy to
appear in thy Presence; for alas,
I come near unto thee with my
Mouth, when my Heart is far
from thee; my Righteousness is
but as filthy Rags, my Holiness
but as a Morning Dew; yea, all
my Acts of Devotion, if weighed
in the Balance of thy Justice, are
but Abomination in thy Sight;
from the Crown of the Head to
the Sole of the Foot, I am alto-
gether polluted and unclean, De-
struction and Calamity are in all
my ways, and the way of Peace I
have not known.

Monday Morning. 37

II. Since then, O Lord, that my Sins are so many and grievous, if thou shouldst call me to a strict Account, how should I stand in Judgment before thee? If I deny what thou may'st charge upon me, my Conscience is more than a thousand Witnesses against me; and now I have no other Friend in Heaven above, or Earth beneath, no other Mediator amongst Men or Angels, but even thine only begotten Son Christ Jesus our Lord, in whom thou art well pleased, and with whom thou canst not be offended; therefore by the Virtue of his Death, the Merit of his Passion, and the Remembrance of the precious Blood which trickled from his Side, I humbly beseech thee to wash away my Sins, and sprinkle my Heart from an evil Conscience; let the Purity of his Nature cleanse away the Impurity of mine, let his perfect Obedience satisfy for all my Weaknesses and Imperfections, and let the Sufficiency of his Sufferings

free

free me from all Torments which I deserve to suffer for my Transgressions of thy holy Laws ; teach me how to live in thy Fear, that at length I may die in thy Favour, and live with thee to all Eternity.

III. Yet notwithstanding all my Unworthiness, I must needs confess thy Mercies and Favours have been abundantly showered down upon me from the Day of my Birth to this very time, in preserving me from many Dangers and Casualties, and giving me Health, Friends, Food and Raiment, convenient for me. I praise thee for refreshing me this Night past with moderate Rest and Sleep, and humbly entreat thee to secure me this Day from all Perils of Soul and Body, direct my Thoughts, Words and Works, bless me in my going out and coming in, and grant that whatsoever I do may tend to the Glory of thy Name, and the Peace of my own Conscience when I come to make my last Account before thee ;
and

Monday Noon. 39

and all I beg for the Sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Amen. Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Monday Noon.

For the Joys of Heaven.

HOLY and glorious Lord God, who commandest me to call upon thee continually, and art nigh unto all those that pray unto thee in Faith; as I this Morning have put my Petitions according to my Necessities, so I return again as an humble Suppliant unto thy Divine Majesty, wrestling with thee for a Blessing as Jacob did, and not being willing to give over till thou incline thine Ear to my Supplications.

II. I humbly implore thee to bless me the Residue of this Day, and of my Life; direct me to begin well, shew me how to proceed aright, and teach me evermore how to perform those things which shall be acceptable in thy Sight, that I may end my Days in thy Favour; let

let me not with *Demas* embrace this present evil World, or be covetous with *Balaam* seeking after Reward, but make me ever mindful that I must one Day appear before the dreadful Tribunal of Jesus Christ, there to render an Account of all my Thoughts, Words and Deeds, and cause me to make Preparation for that Day by Faith and Repentance, that being cloathed with my Wedding Garment, I may enter into the Joy of my Lord.

III. O Lord, let the Hope and Expectation of this everlasting Happiness sweeten all my Labours, mitigate my Sorrows, and ease my Heart, that I may hold on chearfully, strenuously and valiantly, till I arrive at the Land of Promise, and there receive the Lot of mine Inheritance with the Saints in Light, where I shall neither hunger, thirst, grieve, nor labour any more; where God shall be my Temple, and the Lamb of God my blessed Saviour shall be my Light to eternal Ages.

Amen. Our Father, &c.

A

A Prayer for Monday Evening.

For God's Protection.

Blessed Lord God, I thy unworthy Servant am once more come into thy Presence, desiring to cast myself down at the Footstool of thy Throne of Grace, and to beg Mercy and Favour at thy Hands; humbly beseeching thee not to deal with me according to my Sins, nor to visit me according to my Iniquities, who am less than the least of thy Mercies, and deserve nothing but that thy Wrath and Indignation should be poured out upon me, to sweep me into the Pit of Destruction to all Eternity.

II. Enlighten the Darkness of my Understanding, that I wander not in the Night of Error and Ignorance, but may walk continually as a Child of Light, in the Light of thy Truth, and in the ways of thy Commands; and tho' the Sun doth withdraw his comfortable

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fortable Light from my bodily Eyes, yet let thy Countenance, and the bright Beams of thy Favour, still shine upon my Soul in the midst of thickest Darkness, and the Shadow of Death.

III. Receive me into thy gracious Protection, and give thy holy Angels Charge to pitch their Tents round about me, that being secured on every side from all Danger, I may quietly rest in thee, in whom I live and move, and have my Being; and whilst my bodily Senses are surprized with Sleep, keep my Soul awake, that I may be always ready to meet the Lord. O thou the Keeper of thine Israel, who dost never slumber nor sleep, watch over me this Night. Behold, into thy Hands I commend my Soul and Body, and all things else, wherewith thou hast blessed me, being assured that none can perish whom thou takest into thy Custody. And all I beg in the Name, and for the Merits of thy dear Son
Jesus

Contemplations, &c. 43

Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

*Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations
for Tuesday, out of several
Psalms.*

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy Name in all the Earth, who hast set thy Glory above the Heavens!

When I consider the Heavens, the Work of thy Fingers, the Moon and the Stars which thou hast ordained.

What is Man that thou art mindful of him? and the Son of Man that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the Angels, and hast crowned him with Glory and Honour.

Thou madest him to have Dominion over the Works of thy Hands, and hast put all things under his Feet.

O Lord our God, how excellent is thy Name in all the Earth?

Hear

44 *Contemplations for*

Hear me when I call, O God of my Righteousness, thou hast enlarged me when I was in Distress, have Mercy upon me and hear my Prayer.

The Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself, the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Offer the Sacrifices of Righteousness, and put your Trust in the Lord.

The Lord hath heard my Supplication; the Lord will receive my Prayer.

O Lord, deliver my Soul, O save me for thy Mercies sake.

For in Death there is no Remembrance of thee, in the Grave who shall give thee Thanks?

Thou, O Lord, art a Shield for me, my Glory, and the Lifter-up of my Head.

I cried unto the Lord with my Voice, and he heard me out of his Holy Hill.

I laid me down and slept, I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

The

Tuesday Morning. 45

The Lord is in his holy Temple,
the Lord's Throne is in Heaven,
his Eyes behold, his Eyelids
try the Children of Men.

The Lord trieth the Righteous,
but the Wicked, and him that loveth
Violence, his Soul abhorreth.

For the righteous Lord loveth
Righteousness, his Countenance
doth behold the Upright.

Praise ye the Lord, O give Thanks
unto the Lord, for he is Good,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.

The Hymn.

MY Soul, to Heav'n thine Eyes
erect,

Help from God alone expect.

He who Heav'n and Earth hath made
Shall from Sion send thee aid.

God thy ever-watchful Guide,

Will not suffer thee to slide.

He, ev'n he, who Israel keeps,

Never slumbers, never sleeps.

When thou travellest on the Way,

When at home thou spend'st the day,

God shall all thy Steps attend,

God will always thee defend.

A Prayer for Tuesday Morning.

For Pardon of Sin.

MOST mighty and most merciful Lord God, who sheweth Favour unto all, and hatest nothing which thou hast made, I confess, I am altogether Vanity, and the more Days pass over my Head, the more Sins I am guilty of ; Day by Day I transgress thy holy Laws and Commands ; in Humbleness of Heart I now come into thy Presence, and in all Submission of Soul prostrate myself before thee, beseeching thee to break down the Wall of Separation that my Sins have made between thee, holy God, and me a wretched unworthy Creature, so that my Prayers cannot ascend up unto thee as they should, nor thy Graces descend upon me according to my spiritual Wants and Necessities.

II. But, O blessed Redeemer, tho' I am a poor vile Wretch, yet I am redeemed by thy precious Blood ;

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Tuesday Morning. 47

Blood ; I am blind, but thou art the Light of the World ; I am weak, but thou art my strong Rock ; I have been dead in Trespases and Sins, but thou art my Resurrection and my Life ; thou, O Lord, lovest to shew Mercy, and I am a fit Object of thy Pity ; my Sins are so great and so many, that to forgive me will be an Act of glorious Mercy ; despise me not, O Lord, for I am thy Creature ; cast me not away in thine Anger, for thou camest to seek and to save those that are lost ; say unto my Soul, I am thy Salvation, and let thy holy Spirit lead me from the Error of my Ways into the Paths of Righteousness, and thro' all the Parts of an holy Life, that at length I may attain to an holy Death and an happy Resurrection with thee in Glory.

III. And now I desire to praise thy Name, that thou hast preserved me from the Dangers of this Night, and dost still continue to me the
Oppor-

Opportunities of serving thee, and of advancing my Hopes of a blessed Eternity; let thy Mercies follow me this Day, scatter the Clouds and Darknes of my Understanding, preserve me from all Sin and Danger, and bless me in all my lawful Designs and Undertakings, that whatsoever I shall do or suffer this Day, or in my whole Life, and whatsoever my Thoughts and Intentions are, they may be all sanctified, and tend to thy Glory, and my everlasting Comfort, through Jesus Christ, my blessed Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Tuesday Noon.

Thankfulness for Mercies.

MOST great and glorious Majesty, the omnipotent Governor of Heaven and Earth, Morning, Noon, and Evening, will I call upon thee, because without thy protecting Providence I cannot live a Moment in this World; as thou hast

hast preserved me so far this Day,
so be pleased to continue thy Blessings towards me the Remainder thereof.

II. Give me Understanding in thy Law, that I may know thy Will, and grant me Grace and Strength faithfully to fulfil the same; give me a Fear of thy Name, a Dread of thy Threatenings, and a Love of thy Promises; let me daily partake of thy Mercies, and remove thy Judgments far from me; imprint in my Heart a filial Reverence and Awfulness toward thy divine Majesty, that I may study to please thee with Diligence, worship thee with Thankfulness, and may continually expect the Accomplishment of my Days in Peace, that when I go unto the Dust, I may be reckoned among those blessed Souls whose Work it is to give thee Praise, and Honour, and Glory to all Eternity. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Tuesday Evening.

For a blessed Resurrection.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord God Almighty, who wast, art, and art to come, I confess I am not worthy to look up unto Heaven, which is the Throne of thy Holiness, for my Sins are more in Number than the Hairs of my Head; I have not loved thee my God with all my Might according to thy holy Precepts; I have employed all the Faculties of my Soul and Body in the Ways of Unrighteousness, I have transgressed my Duty in all my Relations, and in all the Actions of my Life.

II. Lord, I have Cause to tremble when I remember that saying of thine, That the Righteous shall scarcely be saved, for where then shall the Wicked and Ungodly appear in that Day when thou shalt sit in Judgment upon the whole World? O just and dear God, who shall then be an Advocate for me?

Tuesday Evening. 51

me? Who shall plead my Cause, who am so loaden with Impurities, and the Terrors of an affrighted Conscience? It is thou alone, merciful Lord, that canst answer for me, thou art my Judge and my Advocate, and thou art to pass Sentence upon me for those Sins for which thou diedst; O reserve not my Sins to be punished in the Life to come, for then I must die eternally; but bring me to a holy and sincere Repentance in this World; grant that I may so weep for my Iniquities, that in the Hour of my Death I may find Mercy, and in the Day of Judgment I may be freed from all the Terrors of thy Wrath, and the Sentence of the Wicked, and may behold thy Face with Joy and Security, being set at thy right Hand with all thy Saints and Angels to sing an eternal Hallelujah to the Honour of thy Mercies.

III. Preserve me this Night, O Lord, from all Casualties and Dangers, and grant that whether I

52 *Contemplations for*

wake or sleep, the Light of thy Countenance may always shine upon me; give me comfortable and sweet Rest, whereby I may be fitted for the Services of the Day following, and may live in thy Fear continually, that when I have run the Race of this Life, I may be Partaker of a better, thro' the Merits and Mediation of thy blessed and only begotten Son, and my only Saviour and Redeemer Jesus Christ the Righteous, to whom, with thy Majesty, and blessed Spirit, be all Dominion and Praise for ever. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

*Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations
for Wednesday, out of several
Psalms.*

MY Soul, wait thou only upon God, for my Expectation is from him.

He only is my Rock and my Salvation, he is my Defence, I shall not be moved.

Hear

Wednesday Morning. 53

Hear my Cry, O God, attend unto my Prayer.

I will cry unto God most high, unto God that performeth all Things for me.

Have Mercy upon me, O God, according to thy Loving-kindness; according unto the Multitude of thy tender Mercies blot out my Transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine Iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sin.

For I acknowledge my Transgressions, and my Sin is ever before me.

Behold I was shapen in Iniquity, and in Sin did my Mother conceive me.

Behold thou desireth Truth in the inward Parts; and in the hidden Part thou shalt make me to know Wisdom.

Purge me with Hyssop, and I shall be clean, wash me, and I shall be whiter than Snow.

Hide thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all mine Iniquities.

54 *Con'emplations for*

Create in me a clean Heart, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy Presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Then will I teach Transgressors thy Ways, and Sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my Lips, and my Mouth shall shew forth thy Praise.

O God, thou art my God, early will I seek thee.

I will sing praise unto thy Name for ever, that I may daily perform my Vows.

The Hymn.

NEW composed Ditties sing
To our everlasting King.

Let all Men his Glory know,
To the World his Wonder show.

He is gracious, he is great;
Earth's his Footstool, Heav'n his Seat:

To be fear'd and honour'd more
Than those Gods whom Fools adore,
Idols by their Servants made,

But our God the Heav'ns display'd.
Offerings

Wednesday Morning. 55

Off'rings on his Altar lay,
And your Vows devoutly pay,
Fill his Courts with sacred Mirth;
He shall come to judge the Earth;
Justly he the World shall sway,
And his Truth to Men display.

A Prayer for Wednesday Morning.

For God's Direction.

HOLY and eternal Lord God,
and in Jesus Christ, my most
merciful and loving Father, I thine
unworthy Creature, sinful Dust and
Ashes, am come in all Humility
of Soul to prostrate myself before
the Footstool of thy glorious Ma-
jesty, beseeching thee to bow down
thine Ears unto my Prayers, and
to open thine Eyes to my Suppli-
cations, who from the very bottom
of my Heart do acknowledge and
confess that I have been an unpro-
fitable Servant, a prodigal Child,
and a bad Steward, of that time
which thou hast afforded me for
Repentance and good Works, and
of those Talents which thou hast

committed to my Improvement ; the Thoughts of my Heart have been very evil, and the Actions of my Life very sinful, so that I have made myself unworthy of the least of thy Mercies, but deserve the greatest of thy Judgments.

II. Deal not with me, O Lord, according to my Transgressions, neither reward me according to my Iniquities, but spare me, O Lord, whom thou hast created after thine own Image, and redeemed with thy own Blood, and according to the Multitude of thy tender Compassions, which have ever been of old, blot out all my Faults and Crimes, pardon my Sins and receive me into thy Favour for his Sake and Sufferings, who hath satisfied thy Justice to the utmost ; and give me Grace to consecrate the short Residue of my Days, to redeem the time which I cannot recal ; and to make my Calling and Election sure, before I go hence and be seen no more.

III.

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Wednesday Morning. 57

III. Accept my Morning Sacrifice of Thanksgiving for all thy Mercies and Deliverances from time to time continued to me, particularly for preserving me from the Dangers of the Night past, for refreshing my Body with seasonable Rest, and bringing me in Safety to the beginning of this Day. What is Man, O Lord, that thou art mindful of him, and the Son of Man, that thou shouldst thus visit and remember him? Give me Grace, I beseech thee, to be mindful of all thy Blessings, and enable me to perform the Duties that thou requirest of me this Day, for the Sake of Jesus Christ my Saviour. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Wednesday Noon.

For gracious Acceptance.

Blessed and glorious Lord God, thy Mercies are infinite, and thy Long-suffering and Patience is exceeding great, else had not I, a poor wretched miserable Sinner,

been spared so long, considering my many Provocations against thee in Thought, Word, and Deed ; though I have confessed my Sins unto thee this very Morning, yet I fear I have added to the Account of them before half the Day is done ; Lord, what wretched Creatures are poor Mortals, thus to continue to pray and sin, and sin and pray again ! Were not thy Mercies infinite, and hadst thou not proclaimed thyself a God that pardonest Iniquity, Transgression and Sin, how could I have the Confidence to approach thy Throne after such multiplied Provocations against thy Divine Majesty ?

II. To thee therefore, O Lord, do I come to crave the Pardon of all my Iniquities, both for the Guilt and Punishment of them, that so they may not draw down upon me thy deserved Wrath and Indignation. Suffer me not to set my Heart upon Things below, but having Food and Raiment, let me be therewith

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Wednesday Evening. 59

therewith content, and be thankful to thy heavenly Majesty, that thou, O Lord my God, may'st prosper all my Labours and Employments, that they may tend to thy Glory, and my eternal Peace. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Wednesday Evening.

For Forgiveness.

O Lord God of Mercy and Pardon, give me a just Remembrance and sad Apprehensions of my Sins ; teach me to bewail them with as great an Indignation and Bitterness as I have committed them with Complacency and Delight ; let my Prayers and Confession come into thy Presence, and obtain Mercy and Pardon for me. Let not thy Justice and Severity so prevail, as that thou shouldst forget thy great Attribute of Mercy. Have Pity upon me now in the time of Mercy, and condemn me not when thou comest to Judgment ; for what Profit is there in my Blood ? Thou delightest

delightest not in the Death of a Sinner, but at his Conversion there is Joy in Heaven.

II. O Son of David, my blessed Redeemer, thou Lamb of God, which takest away the Sins of the World, have mercy upon me ; O Jesu, be a Jesus unto me, thou that sparedst thy Servant *Peter* that denied thee thrice, thou that didst cast seven Devils out of *Mary Magdalen*, and didst bear the converted Thief from the Cross to the Joys of Heaven, have mercy upon me also ; and though my Iniquities should be greater than all these together, yet neither their Sins nor mine, nor the Sins of the whole World, can equal thy glorious Mercy, which is as infinite and eternal as thyself.

III. Forgive, O Lord, the Offences I have committed against thee this Day, blessed be thy Name that thou hast continued my Health and Safety to this Evening, be pleased to extend thy Hand of Protection

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Wednesday Evening. 61

Protection over me this Night, that I may quietly take my Rest which thou hast appointed for refreshing my weak and wearied Body ; beseeching thee, that when this Life shall end, and my last Sleep shall come, I may eternally rest with thee in thy Heavenly Kingdom ; grant this, O Heavenly Father, for thy Son Jesus Christ his Sake, my only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations for Thursday, out of several Psalms.

BOW down thine Ear, O Lord, hear me, for I am poor and needy.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord, for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the Soul of thy Servant, for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my Soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, and plenteous in Mercy,

delightest not in the Death of a Sinner, but at his Conversion there is Joy in Heaven.

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Wednesday Evening. 61

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Mercy,

62 *Contemplations, &c.*

Mercy, unto all them that call upon thee.

Give Ear, O Lord, unto my Prayer, and attend to the Voice of my Supplications.

In the Day of my Trouble I will call upon thee, for thou wilt answer me.

Among the Gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord, neither are any Works like unto thy Works.

All Nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord.

For thou art great, and dost wondrous Things, and art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy Truth; unite my Heart to fear thy Name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my Heart, I will glorify thy Name for evermore.

Thou, O Lord, art a God full of Compassion and gracious Long-suffering, plenteous in mercy and truth.

I will sing of the Mercies of the Lord for ever; with my Mouth will

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for Thursday Morning. 63

will I make known thy Faithfulness to all Generations.

The Heavens shall praise thy Wonders, O Lord, thy Faithfulness also in the Congregation of thy Saints.

For who in the Heavens can be compared unto the Lord? Who among the Sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

O that Men would praise the Lord for his Goodness, and for his wonderful Works to the Children of Men.

The Hymn.

TO God, ye Just, your Voices raise,

You it becomes to sing his Praise.

Justice and Judgment he affects,

His Bounty upon all reflects.

The Councils of the Lord are sure,

His Purposes no Change endure.

Blest they whose God Jehovah is,

And who he sets apart for his.

God's Eyes are ever on the Just,

Who in his Truth and Mercy trust.

Oh !

Oh! let my Soul on God attend;
 On him alone let me depend.
 Great God, be merciful to me,
 For I have fix'd my Hopes on thee.

A Prayer for Thursday Morning.

For Hope in God.

MOST Holy and Righteous
 God, I must confess that
 I was conceived and born in Sin,
 which hath so corrupted my whole
 Nature, that no Faculty of my
 Soul is free from the Contagion
 thereof; that Divine Image which
 was imprinted upon me in my first
 Father is perished in me, and I
 have no Power in myself to love
 thee, to fear thee, to hope in thy
 Mercy, neither have I the least
 Sufficiency to obey thy Holy Com-
 mandments; the Law of Sin in my
 Members is repugnant to the Law
 of my Mind; out of my Heart
 proceed evil Imaginations, wicked
 Thoughts, and filthy Desires, which
 defile my whole Soul, and all the
 Faculties thereof.

Thursday Morning. 65

II. Enter not therefore into Judgment with thy Servant, O Lord, but be favourable unto me according to thy wonted Loving-kindness; the depth of my Misery calleth upon the depth of thy Mercy, fix thy Law in my Heart, that I may take heed to do the thing that is good; order my goings, and make my way acceptable to thyself, that hoping in thee alone, and committing my ways wholly to thy Providence, and putting my Trust in thy Mercies, I may never be confounded, neither in this World nor the World to come; but may have Peace here, and Peace at last in the Inheritance of the Saints, who have refused the gilded Glories of this World, which is the Lot of the Wicked and Ungodly, and are now enjoying all satisfying Glories to all Eternity.

III. Blessed be thy Name, O Lord, for preserving me from the many Dangers of the Night past, and for bringing me safe to the beginning

beginning of this Day ; as thou hast awakened my Body from Sleep, so I beseech thee awaken my Soul from carnal Sloth and Security ; and as thou hast caused the Light of the Day to shine in my bodily Eyes, so let thy holy Spirit illuminate my Heart, and direct and protect me in all my Ways this Day and for ever. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Thursday Noon.

For Contempt of the World.

O Eternal Lord God, thou hast said in thy holy Word, that Man who is born of a Woman is full of Misery and Trouble, which every Day's Experience doth verify ; for no sooner am I awake, and come abroad into the World, but one Vexation or other doth continually attend me ; O Lord, I beseech thee, that by thy holy Spirit thou wouldst withdraw my Heart from earthly Things, and lift it up to a Desire of heavenly Things.

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II. Mortify in me the Love of the World, that the holy Love of thyself may encrease in me ; let me remember, that the Fashion thereof passeth away, and its momentary Glory vanisheth into Emptiness and nothing ; incline my Heart therefore, that I may set my Mind upon that World which continueth for ever, that I may love thee sincerely, and cleave unto thee with a perfect Heart, and that nothing here may satisfy my Soul, which was created capable of eternal Blessedness ; protect me the Remainder of this Day, that I may fall into no Temptation, nor Danger of Soul or Body, for the Sake of Jesus Christ my blessed Redeemer. Amen. Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Thursday Evening.

For Repentance.

ETernal and Almighty Lord God, there is no Man innocent in thy Sight, neither do I come here to offer any thing of my own

own which I can expect should be acceptable unto thee, for all my Days hitherto I have multiplied Sins and Transgressions against thy holy Majesty ; as my Life hath encreased, so have my Sins ; and as thy Bounty hath added to the Number of my Days, so I have multiplied my Transgressions of all thy holy Laws and Commandments.

II. O dear God, be merciful unto me, who now make my humble Confession in thy Presence, and above all the Desires of my Soul, let me receive Satisfaction in this one Request, that thou wilt please to give me Repentance, and thy holy Spirit, that I calling my own Ways to Remembrance, may be truly sorrowful for my past Sins ; and may make haste early and instantly to turn my Feet to thy Testimonies. O blessed Jesus, with thee is Mercy and plenteous Redemption, who didst pay the Ransom of thy Blood to purchase Freedom and Salvation
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Thursday Evening. 69

for poor repenting Sinners : O be not extreme to mark what I have done amiss, for it is impossible I should abide the Extremity of thy severest Judgments, and as thy Mercy pardons what is past, so let the Sense of it beget thy Fear in my Heart, that I may not dare to offend so gracious and merciful a God, but that trusting in thee, I may wait till my Change come, walking in Holiness and Righteousness all my Days.

III. O Lord, blessed be thy Name for all thy Mercies this Day, watch over me this Night, and be thou my Defence and Protection from all Dangers, and waken me again in due time, that I may behold the Light of the next Day, and may continually prepare my Mind to thy Service, till having run the short Race of this mortal Life, thou mayest call me to be a Partaker of a better, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen. Our Father, &c.

Holy

70 *Contemplations, &c.*

*Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations
for Friday, out of several Psalms.*

HEAR my Prayer, O Lord,
give Ear to my Supplication,
in thy Faithfulness answer me, and
in thy Righteousness.

I will extol thee, my God, O
King, and I will bless thy Name
for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly
to be praised, and his Greatness is
unsearchable.

The Eyes of all wait upon thee,
and thou givest them their Meat in
due Season.

Thou openest thine Hand and
satisfieth the Desire of every living
Thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his
Ways, and holy in all his Works.

The Lord is high unto all them
that call upon him, to all that call
upon him in Truth.

He will fulfil the Desire of them
that fear him; he also will hear
their Cry, and will save them.

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Contemplations, &c. 71

The Lord preserveth all that love him, but all the Wicked will he destroy.

My Mouth shall speak the Praise of the Lord; and let all Flesh bless his holy Name for ever and ever.

Let my Cry come near before thee, O Lord; give me Understanding according to thy Word.

Let my Supplication come before thee; deliver me according to thy Word.

My Lips shall utter Praise, when thou hast taught me thy Statutes.

My Tongue shall speak of thy Word; for all thy Commandments are Righteousness.

Great Peace have they which love thy Law, and nothing shall offend them.

The Righteousness of thy Testimonies is everlasting; give me Understanding, and I shall live.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to

to do unto those that love thy
Name.

Order my Steps in thy Word,
and let not any Iniquity have Do-
minion over me.

While I live will I praise the
Lord, I will sing Praises unto my
God while I have any Being.

The Hymn.

OH! let us our God adore,
Whose Sea of Mercy hath no
Shear.

Let us his Goodness celebrate,
And his most glorious Acts relate.
When Sorrow does our Souls sur-
prize,

When overwhelm'd with Miseries,
To God let us address our Prayer,
And he will save us from Despair.
Due Praises to his Altar bring,
And of his Mercies ever sing.

The Poor he raises from the
Ground,

And they with Joy and Peace
abound.

O let us ever praise the Lord,
And all his Glories still record.

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A Prayer for Friday Morning.

For a blessed Death.

A Lmighty and most merciful Lord God, what am I in thy Sight but Dust and Ashes, a Vapour, yea, less than Vanity? There is nothing in me but Iniquity, my Wickedness is gone over my Head, and is a sore Burden too heavy for me to bear, my Weaknesses are many, my Temptations are strong, and Satan, my malicious and subtle Enemy, lies continually in wait to deceive me; I have transgress'd my Duty to thee, my Neighbour, and myself, and that both in Thought, Word and Deed, by doing those things that thou hast expressly forbidden, and by neglecting to do those things which thou hast commanded me.

II. But remember me, O Lord, according to the Favour that thou bearest unto thy People, and visit me with thy Salvation, that tho' I have done amiss, and dealt
E wickedly

wickedly against thee, and against thy Covenant, yet be pleased to help me for thy Name's sake, and make thy Power to be known in the mighty Deliverance and Redemption of me from so great Danger and Misery ; be present with me in the Hour of Death, and at the Day of Judgment, and when the Tabernacle of this my Earthly House shall be dissolved, lead my Soul into an Habitation in thy Heavenly Country, and receive my Soul which thou hast bought with no less Price than thy own precious Blood ; let a blessed Resurrection follow a blessed Death, and in that great Day of thy severe Judgment, deliver me from that cruel Sentence of eternal Death.

III. I bless thy holy Name, O Lord, that thou hast refreshed me this Night with moderate Sleep and Rest, I beseech thee to defend me this Day, that I may be continually under thy Protection and Government ;

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Friday Noon. 75

Government; bless me in my going out and coming in, and grant that whatsoever I shall think, speak or undertake, this Day, may tend to the Glory of thy Name, and my everlasting Comfort in the great Day of the Lord Jesus, to whom be Glory for ever. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Friday Noon.

For Faith in God.

ETernally blessed and glorious Lord God, as my natural Necessities oblige me Day by Day to call upon thee for my daily Bread, so I have much more Cause to crave the Graces of thy Holy Spirit, for supplying my Soul with heavenly Food, and especially with saving Faith; that when I am tossed about with the Storms of Doubts and Fears, I may lay fast hold upon thy Word and Promises, so that all the Temptations of the World, the Flesh and the Devil, may never
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prevail over me, since I know^e in whom I have believed.

II. Encrease the Light of my Faith, that it may daily cast forth more clear Beams; preserve it in the Darkness of Death, that it may guide me to Life everlasting, and so rule and govern me by thy Holy Spirit, that I may never lose it by consenting to do any thing that is against the Light of my Conscience; confirm any good Work thou hast begun in me, strengthen me with Might in the inward Man, and preserve me blameless to the Day of the Lord Jesus Christ, that at length I may obtain the Inheritance of eternal Life. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Friday Evening.

For a Holy Life.

O Lord, my Strength and Confidence, my Hope, my Shield, and my Defence, hear the Voice of my humble Petitions which I now make at thy Mercy-Seat

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Friday Evening. 77

Seat, beseeching thee to pity and pardon all my Sins ; reward me not according to my Deeds, neither visit me according to my Iniquities ; O Lord, let thy Mercy preserve me in Holiness and Innocency, that I may lead an incorrupt Life with Humility, and Truth, and Justice ; and be pleased so to sow the good Word of Truth in my Heart, and so water it with the Dew of thy blessed Spirit, that at all times it may bring forth the Fruits of a holy Life and Conversation.

II. Give me, O Lord, clean Hands and a pure Heart, and teach me to follow thy blessed Example, and to imitate thy Holiness, that I may receive from thee the eternal Rewards and Blessings of Righteousness, and ascend thither, whither thou, O God of my Salvation, art gone before ; fill my Heart with Desires and Longings to enter into those Courts where thou sittest among Millions of

E. 3 Angels

Angels and blessed Spirits, where my Desires may receive infinite Satisfaction ; give me thy Help, that my Heart and Eyes overflowing with Sorrow and Contrition for my Sins, I may strive to live a godly Life, and may go from Strength to Strength, till I at length appear before God in Sion, and dwell in thy Courts to all Eternity.

III. And as I thus pray unto thee, so let me not forget to praise and magnify thy Name for all thy Blessings of Health, Peace and Prosperity, renewed unto me every Morning ; I give thee Thanks, O eternal Father, for the Mercies of this Day, and I throw myself upon thy Protection this Night from Death and Danger, humbly beseeching thee, that if I live another Day, I may live in new Obedience to all thy holy Commands, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

Holy

Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations for Saturday, out of several Psalms.

HOW amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts?

Blessed are they that dwell in thy House, they will be still praising thee.

For a Day in thy Courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a Doorkeeper in the House of my God, than to dwell in the Tents of Wickedness.

O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the Man that trusteth in thee.

Lord, I cry unto thee, make haste unto me, and give Ear unto my Voice when I cry unto thee.

Let my Prayer be set forth before thee as Incense; and the lifting up of my Hands as the Evening Sacrifice.

Set a Watch, O Lord, before my Mouth, keep the Door of my Lips.

Incline not my Heart to any evil Thing, to practise wicked

80 *Contemplations, &c.*

Works with Men that work Iniquity.

Mine Eyes are unto thee, O God, my Lord, in thee is my Trust, leave not my Soul destitute.

Blessed are the Undeiled in the Way, who walk in the Law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his Testimonies, and that seek him with the whole Heart.

They also do no Iniquity, they walk in his Ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy Precepts diligently.

O that my Ways were directed to keep thy Statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy Commandments.

Teach me, O Lord, the Way of thy Statutes, and I shall keep it unto the End.

Give me Understanding, and I shall keep thy Law, yea, I shall observe it with my whole Heart.

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The Hymn. 81

Turn away mine Eyes from
beholding Vanity, and quicken
thou me in thy Way.

Let every Thing that hath Breath
praise the Lord ; praise the Lord,
O my Soul.

The Hymn.

THOU who art inthron'd
above,

Thou by whom we live and move,
Oh ! how sweet, how excellent
Is't with Tongue and Heart's Con-
sent,

Thankful Hearts and joyful Tongues
To renown thy Name in Songs !

Thy high Favours to rehearse,
And thy Deeds in grateful Verse !

Who thy Wonders can express ?

All thy Thoughts are fathomless.

Thou art glorious, thou art high,

Great, from all Eternity.

Perish shall thy Enemies.

Rebels that against thee rise,

All who in their Sins delight,

Shall be scatter'd by thy Might :

But the Just like Palms shall flourish,

Which the Plains of *Judah* nourish.

This God's Justice celebrates,
 He (my Rock) Injustice hates.
 Whilst I live, Eternal King,
 I will still thy Praises sing.

A Prayer for Saturday Morning.

For Devotion in Prayer.

O Great God, and King of Heaven and Earth, that sitteth between the Cherubims unmoved with all the Unquietness upon Earth, give unto me, thy poor Servant, awful Apprehensions of the Holiness and Perfection of thy Name and Nature, which is great, wonderful, and holy ; teach me in all my Addresses and Devotions by all Holiness of Soul and Reverence of Body, to express the Greatness of thy Power, and my own Weakness, the Majesty of thy Glory, and my own Unworthiness, and the Distance between thee the infinite God, and myself, a poor despicable Worm, that I may make my Approaches to thee with Humility and Fear, and may endeavour to keep thy Testimonies,

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Saturday Morning. 83

Testimonies, and not to forget the Law of my God.

II. Let me take Delight to prostrate myself before the Throne of Grace, with an Importunity and Earnestness suitable to those pressing Wants which I have to be supplied; and with such a Fixedness and Attention of Mind, that no wandering Thoughts may interrupt the Fervour of my Devotions and Ejaculations; that I may no more be guilty of drawing near to thee with my Lips when my Heart is far from thee, or have my Prayers turn'd into Sin; but may so ask that I may receive, so seek that I may find, so call that the Gate of Grace and Mercy may be opened to me; that from praying to thee here, I may be translated to the praising thee eternally in thy Glory.

III. Let me likewise offer Praises to thee for all thy repeated Blessings, which are every Day multiplied toward me, and let not the Commonness of them abate their Value and Esteem;

84 *A Prayer for*

Esteem ; it is a great and invaluable Mercy that thou givest me my daily Bread and nightly Rest, whereby my Health is preserved, without which all the Enjoyments of this World have no Taste nor Pleasure. Add, O Lord, I beseech thee, to the Mercies of the Night past, the preserving of me this Day in thy Fear and Favour, and prosper all my lawful Designs and Undertakings, that they may tend to thy Glory, and my eternal Comfort, thro' Jesus Christ my blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Saturday Noon.

For Mortification of Sin.

GRACIOUS Lord God, I thy unworthy Servant humbly beseech thee that thou wouldst be pleased to work in me a daily Mortification of the old Man, by the Assistance and Operation of thy holy Spirit, and suffer not Sin to reign any longer in my Soul, but let me see mine Iniquities and grieve, and
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humbly beg pardon for them, that so I may be free from the Guilt and Condemnation of them, tho' as yet I am not altogether free from Sin dwelling in me, but give me thy Spirit of Grace, in such a degree that I may resist all the Temptations of Sin and Satan that shall assault me.

II. O dear God, it is a very grievous and hard Thing for us to fight against ourselves, it is very difficult to overcome an Enemy that lies so close and hidden within us as our Flesh doth, and unless thou arm me with divine Power, I am in great Danger of yielding to this treacherous Adversary ; grant, I beseech thee, that I may daily die to myself, that by the Allurements of the Flesh, I be not eternally separated from the Life that is in Christ my Saviour : Preserve me this Day in thy Fear and Favour, and at length bring me to thy everlasting Kingdom, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for Saturday Evening.

For Spiritual Blessings.

Blessed God, thou art the great Creator of Heaven and Earth, I who am less than the least of thy Mercies, presume to approach once more into thy Presence. Father I have sinned against Heaven and against thee, and may therefore be ashamed to look up to Heaven, or to call thee Father any more. I have forsaken thy Laws, and have gone far from thee ; I have been negligent, and have not improved those spiritual Graces and Blessings that thou hast graciously bestowed upon me.

II. But though I am unworthy to be called thy Son, yet thy beloved Son, who lies in thy Bosom, is worthy to obtain pardon for me, tho' so great a Sinner ; O Lord, give me true and hearty Repentance, and despise not the Sighing of a contrite Heart ; O cast me not away from thy Presence, who de-

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fires to value thy love above all Things in Heaven and Earth ; all my Hope is in thy Mercy and Promises, all my Comfort is in thy Word, all my Riches in thy spiritual Blessings, all my Delight in the Light of thy Countenance, and all my Contentment in thy Love ; direct me, I beseech thee, by thy Word, strengthen me with thy Grace, and quicken me by thy Spirit, that I may follow thee who art the Way, stedfastly believe in thee who art the Truth, and in the end attain thee, and World without end enjoy thee who art the Life, and who only canst bring me to Life everlasting.

III. I bless and magnify thy glorious Majesty, Wisdom and Omnipotency, O Lord, Possessor of Heaven and Earth, as for all thy wonderful Works in the six Days, so also for thy holy Rest on the Day ensuing, whereby thou givest me Hope of eternal Rest in Heaven ; I beseech thee of thy Goodness to
distil

distil the Dew of thy Blessings, as upon my daily Labours, so upon my Rest this Night, that so if thou shalt let me live till the next Day, even thy holy Sabbath-Day, I may be fit to perform the Services and Duties thou requirest of me, let me hear thy Word with Fear and Reverence, and let me lay it up in my Heart, that the Fruits of it may be seen in my holy Life and Conversation. Hear and answer these my Petitions, in the Name, and for the Sake of Jesus Christ, my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

*Holy Contemplations and Ejaculations
upon the blessed Sacrament, out of
several Scriptures.*

LET a Man examine himself, and so let him eat of that Bread, and drink of that Cup.

He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh Judgment to himself, not discerning the Lord's Body. I

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Contemplations, &c. 89

I am the Bread of Life, he that cometh to me shall never hunger, and he that believeth in me shall never thirst.

I will wash mine Hands in Innocency, so will I compass thine Altar, O Lord.

If thou bring thy Gift to the Altar, and there rememberest that thy Brother hath ought against thee ;

Leave thou thy Gift before the Altar, and go thy way, be reconciled to thy Brother, and offer thy Gift.

Thou preparest a Table for me, and my Cup runneth over.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his Benefits?

I will take the Cup of Salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my Vows to the Lord, now in the Presence of his People.

I will offer unto thee the Sacrifice of Thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

My

90 *Contemplations, &c.*

My Soul thirsteth for God, even
for the living God.

My Soul thirsts for thee; my
Soul longs for thee, as a dry and
thirsty Land.

I will bless thee while I live ;
I will lift up my Hands in thy
Name.

My Soul shall be satisfied as with
Marrow and Fatness, and my
Mouth shall praise thee with joy-
ful Lips.

Blessed are they which hunger
and thirst for Righteousness Sake,
for they shall be satisfied.

Lo, every one that thirsteth,
come ye unto the Water of Life.

Give us evermore of this Bread.
Christ dwelleth in us by Faith.

The Hymn.

O Praise the Lord, praise him,
praise him,

Sing Praises to his Name ;

O all ye Saints of Heav'n and
Earth,

Extol and praise the same.

Who

Who spared not his only Son,
But gave him for us all,
And made him drink the Cup of
Wrath,

The Wormwood and the Gall.
Frail Nature shrunk, and did request
That bitter Cup might pass;
But he must drink it off, for this
The Father's Pleasure was.

Lo then I come to do thy Will,
His blessed Son reply'd;
Yielding himself to God and Man,
He stretch'd himself and dy'd.

Divine Ejaculations by way of Examination, before the receiving the Holy Communion.

I Dare not presume to compass
thine Altar, most holy Lord
God, before I have cleansed my
Soul by Confession of my Sins, and
Profession of my Faith unto thee
my only Saviour and Redeemer.

I humbly confess I was conceived
in Sin, and that will certainly bring
forth Death, if thy Mercy prevent
not; all the Remedies which thou
hast

92 *Divine Ejaculations.*

hast prescribed in thy Law and Gospel against the Maladies of my Soul, have encreased them, so that Sin in me is become above measure sinful ; every Line and Precept of thy Law, which should have been my Guide and Director in the way to Heaven, is an Hand-Writing against me, sentencing me to eternal Punishment.

Thou hast commanded, That I should have no other Gods but thee, that I should have my whole Delight in thee, and address all my Prayers to thee, with everlasting Praises and Thanksgivings for all I enjoy and hope for ; but, blessed God, I must needs acknowledge I have made a God of this World, and delighted in the Vanities and Trifles thereof, and preferred them before thy Worship and Service.

Thou hast commanded, That I should make no Image to myself, to represent thy Nature, Worship, or incomprehensible Majesty, in or by it ; yet have I not laboured to with-
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Divine Ejaculations. 93

draw my Mind from all sensible and visible Representations of thy glorious and dreadful Majesty, that I might worship thee in Spirit and Truth; neither have I prepared myself for thy Worship and Service as I ought to have done,

Thou hast commanded me, Not to take thy Name in vain, but to make a reverend and holy Use of thy Name, Attributes, and whatsoever hath relation to thee; but I have abused thy Name by vain mentioning of it, thy Attributes by misapplying of them, and thy Scriptures by carelessly reading them, and have not adorned the Doctrine of the Gospel by an holy and heavenly Conversation.

Thou commandest me, To keep holy the Sabbath Day, and settest a special Mark of Remembrance upon it, yet have I not remember'd to hallow it to thy Service, but have been guilty of worldly Thoughts, Words and Actions, and have been careless in my Prayers to thee, and

94 *Divine Ejaculations.*

a Hearer only, and not a Doer of thy Word, deceiving my own Soul.

Thou hast commanded me, To honour my Father and Mother, and yield due Respect to my Superiors; but such is the Pride of my Nature, that I would if I could cast off from my Neck all Yoke of Obedience, and the Duties that are lawfully required of me.

Thou forbiddest me, To kill, and commandest me to seek and labour by all just Means to preserve my own Life, and the Life of my Brother; but I have often given way to Wrath and revengeful Thoughts, and have instead of loving my Enemies rejoiced in their Misery.

Thou forbiddest me, To commit Adultery, and yet impure Thoughts have oft possessed me; but as they are Sins of Darknes, so, O Lord, I beseech thee, cover them with the Shadow of Darknes for ever, that they may never come to light, either to shame me before Men in this World, or confound
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Divine Ejaculations. 95

me before thy Son, and his elect Angels in the World to come.

Thou forbiddest me, To steal, and commandest me in the Sweat of my Brows to eat my Bread ; but hath not mine Heart been too much set on this World, so that I have had no Thought or Care to gather Riches in Heaven ? Have not the vain Delights on Earth stole away my Heart ? Have they not stolen that time which I might have improved to thy Service, and the Salvation of my immortal Soul ? Thou knowest it to be true ; but, O Lord, pardon, O Lord, forgive according to thy tender Mercies.

Thou forbiddest me, To bear false Witness against my Neighbour, and commandest me to be careful of his good Name, but hath not my want of Charity bred Envy in me toward my Neighbour ? Have I not willingly heard him reproached and vilified ? O God my God, I know thou art a God of Truth, and hatest Lying, yet hath my
whole

96 *Divine Ejaculations.*

whole Life been nothing but a Lye, making Profession of Religion, but denying the Power thereof.

Thou forbiddest me, To covet my Neighbour's House, or any thing that is his, and commandest me to confine my Desires to that State and Condition which thou hast allotted me, and to rest contented therewith, it being far better than I deserve; yet I have secretly murmured against thy Providence, and repined at thy dispensing of the Blessings of this Life in a larger measure to others than to myself, so that I have not been thankful to thee for my Portion, though it be greater than many of God's dearest Children have enjoy'd in this World.

And now, O Lord, though I have been guilty of several, if not most of these Transgressions against thy holy Law and Commandments, yet have I not rent my Heart with godly Sorrow, nor thoroughly repented of my Sins, nor denied Ungodliness and worldly

Divine Ejaculations. 97

worldly Lusts, nor constantly and firmly resolved and endeavoured to lead a godly, righteous, and a sober Life, that I might be capable of thy Grace, bringing Salvation to all true Believers.

Even since I received the blessed Sacrament, I have again returned unto Folly, and have been guilty of many heinous Sins; and by the Breach of my holy Vows I then made, have incurred the greatest Danger, and greatest Guilt of all by unworthy receiving that which alone can take away all the Guilt of my Sin, the Blood of my Saviour, shed out of his broken and crucified Body.

O miserable Wretch that I am, who shall deliver me from the Body of this Death? None but thee, none but thee, O blessed Redeemer, by the Death of thy Body, and the Effusion of that thy Blood, which I am now, by the Assistance of thy Spirit, to partake of in these Pledges of

F

thine

98 *Divine Ejaculations.*

thine everlasting Love, and Seals of my eternal Redemption.

O wash my Hands in Purity, and cleanse my Mouth by this Confession of my Sins, and purify my Heart by this Profession of my Faith in thy Blood, that with a pure Heart I may receive this Bread of Life, this Food of Angels.

Give me Grace thoroughly and sincerely to examine myself, and grant that finding myself fitted with a Wedding Garment of Knowledge, Repentance, Faith, Love, and sincere Purposes of Amendment, I may be found of thee in Peace, and both chearfully come unto, and joyfully and thankfully depart from thy holy and heavenly Table, receiving by and with the Bread broken, thy torn Flesh, by and with the Wine poured out, thy Blood shed, and by both, Remission of my Sins, Readmission into thy Presence and Favour, Incorporation into thy mystical

A Prayer before, &c. 99

myſtical Body, and finally the Glorification of my Soul and Body with thee in thy heavenly Kingdom. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer before receiving the Holy Communion.

Blessed Lord Jesus, thou art infinite in Mercy, and art able to pardon more Sins than I can commit ; the stretched-out Arms of thee, my dear Saviour, on the Cross, can encompass the largest Extension of my Transgressions ; Springs of Mercy flowed from that Head which was crowned with Thorns. O let this Blood cleanse me from all my Sins, and then I shall be whiter than Snow, and let my Soul be wounded, and my Spirit grieved, that I have lived so long to the Grief of thy Spirit, and let me grieve so long till I can grieve no more. Dear Father, I even tremble when I approach thy holy Table, considering thy holy Word declares,

100 *A Prayer before*

That he who eats and drinks unworthily, eateth and drinketh Condemnation to his own Soul. This severe Sentence upon unworthy Communicants, is ready to deter me from coming to thy Altar; but when I consider that thy Threats are as severe against those who being invited, refuse to come, whom thou hast said, shall not taste of thy Supper, and unless we eat thy Flesh, and drink thy Blood, we have no Life in us, I am afraid to keep away.

II. But blessed be thy Mercy, O Lord; for when my Soul is in this Strait, thou art my Guide, and inviteest me to thy Table, thou callest me to seek thy Face, O let my Heart sincerely reply, Thy Face, O Lord, I will seek. If thou, Lord, shouldst be extreme to mark what is done amiss, alas, I am then unfit not only to communicate, but to perform my daily Devotions to thee. I know, O Lord, if I should stay till I am
worthy

worthy to come, I should then never come; and therefore, tho' I am unworthy of so unspeakable a Mercy, yet I come to beg thy Grace to make me worthy, or at least such as thou wilt accept. O blessed Jesus, do thou so open my Eye of Faith to discern thy Body and Blood in the Holy Sacrament, and do thou so dispose my Soul to communicate, that I may feel all the happy Effects of thy own Divine Institution.

III. Thou hast invited all those that hunger and thirst after thy Kingdom, and the Righteousness thereof, to come to thy Table, and taste of thy Supper, and hast promised to satisfy them. In Assurance therefore of these Promises I come to thee this Day, blessed Lord Jesus, beseeching thee to ease me, to refresh me, and to satisfy me with thy Mercy. O make my Soul to ascend to thee in humble Supplications, and let my Saviour's Intercession procure

thine Acceptation of it ; cloath me with* the Wedding Garment, and let me be an acceptable Guest, that so I may have my Pardon sealed, my Weakness repaired, my Corruptions subdued, and my Soul so inseparably united to thee, that neither Sin nor Satan may be able to dissolve the Union ; but that being begun in Grace here, it may be consummated in Glory to all Éternity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy dear Son Jesus Christ his Sake, in whose most holy Name and Words I further pray. Our Father, &c.

While the Minister is preparing himself, say,

Glorious Redeemer, who hast now prepared a Table for me, grant that I may worthily receive these heavenly Dainties to the Glory of thy infinite Goodness, and the everlasting Comfort of my Soul. O thou true Food of my Soul, receive me who am now to receive

receive thee, quicken me with thy Spirit, who wilt feed me with thy Flesh, and as by these holy Mysteries I receive Life from thee, so give me Grace to live to thee the rest of my Days, that so I may live with thee to all Eternity. *Amen.*

At thy Approach to the Holy Table, say,

Welcome blessed and heavenly Guest, my dearest Lord and bountiful Saviour, I bow the Knees of my Heart unto thee, affect me with the Taste of this heavenly Food, and let the Relish of it cause me to slight all the deceitful Pleasures of the World, and grant that by these Ordinances I may grow from Strength to Strength, till I come to enjoy thee in Glory. *Amen.*

After Receiving, say,

Glory be to God on High, on Earth Peace and Eternal Comfort to my Conscience. I

104 *A Thanksgiving after*

am now fed with thy Body, and my Heart is cheared with the Cup of the New Testament in thy Blood. Lord, let nothing be able to separate me from thee, but grant that I may feel in my Soul the Effect of this Spiritual Food, by the Confirmation of my Faith, the Assurance of my Hope, the Enlargement of my Love, and my Encrease in Spiritual Strength against all Temptations, until I shall come to reign with thee in Glory for ever. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after receiving the Holy Communion.

ETernal and ever-living Lord God, I yield unto thee all possible Praise and Thanks that my Heart is able to conceive, or Tongue to express, for the inestimable Grace thou hast bestowed upon me in admitting me to thy Holy Table this Morning, and there feasting my Soul with the true

true Manna that came down from Heaven, the Food of Angels, thine own blessed Body and Blood ; O be pleased to engage my Heart and Affections to thee for ever, and let nothing be able to separate me from the Love of God in Jesus Christ my Saviour. How can I question thy Love, who hast given me this Pledge of thy Favour ? How can I forget thy bitter Death and Passion, since thou hast instituted and appointed such a lively Remembrance of it ? How can I doubt of thy Promises, whereof thou hast given me such a Seal ? How can I distrust my Receiving and Possessing my future Inheritance, when thou hast given me such an Earnest of it ? I stedfastly believe that thou who hast given me thyself will deny me no good thing ; I believe I shall live eternally in Blessedness, since thou hast by this Holy Sacrament made me a Partaker of thy mystical Body.

106 *A Thanksgiving, &c.*

II. What shall I render unto thee, O God, for thy loving Kindness and great Mercies? Help me, O Lord, by the Assistance of thy Grace, that I may more strictly keep the Holy Vows of Amendment of Life that I have often made, and so lately renewed in thy Presence, let me live as one that hath been lately in the Mount conversing with the Lord of Heaven and Earth; having eaten Angels Food, let me endeavour to live an angelical Life; having been made Partaker of thy Holy Supper, let me rest with thee, and let me have my Conversation in Heaven till I shall dwell with thee for ever; guide me with thy Counsel, and at length receive me into Glory; graunt this, O merciful Father, through the Merits and Mediation of Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Soliloquy, consisting of Confession, Praise, and Prayer, to be used before or after Receiving the Holy Communion, or at any other Time.

Blessed and eternal Lord God, I humbly confess before thy most holy Majesty, that I was conceived in Sin, and brought forth in Iniquity, which hath so corrupted my whole Nature, that no Faculty of my Soul is free from the Contagion thereof, that divine Image imprinted on our first Father is perished in me, and I have no Power to come to thee, to fear thee, to love thee, or to perform Obedience unto thy holy Commandments.

Remember not my Sins, nor my Transgressions, but according to thy Goodness and Loving-kindness, have Mercy upon me, O Lord.

Even from my Youth I have gone astray, for when I was an Infant I was not Innocent before thee, and as my Days have increased,

creased, so have mine Offences been multiplied against thee ; the tender Flower of my Youth ought to have been consecrated to thy Service, but I have spent a great part in the Follies and Vanities of the World, and mine Iniquities have been so many, that I can neither remember nor reckon them up.

Remember not my Sins, nor my Transgressions, but according to thy Goodness and Loving-kindness have Mercy upon me, O Lord.

And now, dear Jesus, how often do vain and wicked Thoughts arise in my Heart ? How many unprofitable Words do I utter, and how many evil Actions do I daily commit ? I am stript of that Garment of Innocency, wherewith I ought to appear before thee, and am apt to fall into Sin seven times a Day, yea, every Hour, if thy preventing Grace does not support me.

Remember not my Sins, nor my Transgressions, but according to thy Goodness

Goodness and Loving-kindness have Mercy upon me, O Lord.

As often as I look into thy holy Law, I therein perceive, as in a Glass, my own Deformity, and tremble ; I ought to love thee, O my God, above all Things, but how often do I love the World, and forget the Love of thee ; I am bound to fear thee, blessed Lord, above all Things, but how often do I consent to sin, and not set the Fear of thee before my Face.

Remember not my Sins, nor my Transgressions, but according to thy Goodness and Loving-kindness have Mercy upon me, O Lord.

If I look up to Heaven, I cannot but think that I have often offended against thee, my God and Father ; if I look down on the Earth, I recal to mind how I have abused thy Creatures by my Sins ; all Things convince me of my Transgressions ; but, O my God, be not extreme to mark what I have done amiss, I throw myself
upon

upon the Merits and Mediation of Jesus Christ, thy beloved Son. O dear Saviour, to thee I, a poor Sinner, come for Comfort, all my Refuge is in thee, and is placed in thy Satisfaction for my Sins, and in thy Intercession at the right Hand of the Father for me.

Remember not my Sins, nor my Transgressions, but according to thy Goodness and thy Loving-kindness have Mercy upon me, O Lord.

But notwithstanding all my Offences committed against thee, yet hast thou been abundant in Mercy and Kindness unto me; I do therefore give thee all possible Praise and Thanks, that thy Hands have fashioned me in my Mother's Womb, where I was wonderfully made, and in thy Book were all my Members written: Thou didst shew thy Mercy to me before I understood it; thou didst prevent me with thy Blessings before I desired them, and gavest me a reasonable Soul.

Bless

A Soliloquy. 111

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

I praise thy holy Majesty that thou hast sustained and preserved me ever since I was born: I came naked into the World, and thou didst graciously cover me; I entered hungry, but thou hast hitherto fed me bountifully. In thee I live, move, and have my Being; without thee I fall again into nothing, and die, therefore to thee alone will I adhere and live for ever.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

But abundantly more Cause have I to return thee hearty Thanks, not only because thou hast created me when I was nothing, but that thou hast redeemed me, (when I was lost, and condemned to eternal Punishment) by the Blood of thine only Son, whereby I am restored from Death to Life, from Sin to Righteousness, from everlasting Darkness to celestial Light and Glory.

Bless

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

Most Holy Jesus, my alone Mediator and Redeemer, I yield thee Praise, that out of thy exceeding love to Mankind, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin; that thou didst descend from Heaven for me a poor vile Creature; that the most glorious Lord of Heaven and Earth should take upon him the form of a Servant, for me poor Creature, a Servant and Slave to Sin and Satan.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

But what shall I render unto thee, holy Redeemer, for that admirable Love of thine in taking the Punishment of my Sins upon thyself, that thou hast endured Hunger, Thirst, Cold, Weariness, Reproaches, Persecutions, Sorrows, Poverty, Bonds, Whips, wounding with Thorns, yea, the most painful and bitter Death of the Cross, for me a wretched, miserable Sinner.

Bless

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.
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Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

I give thee hearty Thanks, O Lord, that thou hast washed me in the holy Laver of Baptism, from all my Sins, that thou hast received me into the Covenant of Grace, whereby I have Hopes of being made an Heir of eternal Life and Happiness.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

How great Praise do I owe unto thee, most holy Father, for that in the most sacred Mystery of thy Supper, thou dost sacramentally feed me with the Body and Blood of thy Son? What more certain Testimony and Pledge of thy Grace can there be than the precious Blood of thy Son poured out on the Altar for me, and his blessed Body broken for my Transgressions?

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

All Praise and Glory be given to thy heavenly Majesty, for preserving me from many Dangers,
Evils,

Evils, and Temptations, and thy assured Promise of everlasting Salvation in the World to come, where with Angels and Archangels, and the Spirits of just Men made perfect, I shall sing Hallelujahs of Joy and Gratitude to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit for eternal Ages.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

I humbly beseech thee, O Lord, that thou wouldst be pleased to work in me a daily Mortification of the old Man, and so strengthen me by thy holy Spirit, that Sin may no longer reign in me, but grant that I may daily die to myself, that by the Allurements of the World I be not separated from the Life which is in Christ Jesus.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust, O let me not be ashamed.

Increase, O Lord, I beseech thee, in my Soul, all the Graces of thy Holy Spirit, strengthen my weak Faith, and free me from the Storms of Doubts and Fears ; grant unto

me

me the safe and firm Anchor of Hope, who art the God of Hope and all Consolation, and enflame my Soul with true spiritual Love and Charity toward thy blessed Self, and toward all Men; let my cold Heart be warmed, and my hard Heart be melted, that as thou didst love me from Eternity, I may likewise love thee again to Eternity.

*In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust,
O let me never be ashamed.*

Kindle in my Soul, blessed Lord, those excellent Graces of Humility, Patience, and Meekness, that seeing I am nothing in thy Sight but Dust, Ashes, and a Shadow, I may seem nothing in my own Sight, that I may make my holy Saviour, who was the only Pattern of divine Patience and Obedience, an Example to myself to renounce my own Will, and patiently bear all the Crosses and Afflictions that are laid upon me; that the Spirit of Meekness may rule in my Heart, whereby I may forgive my Enemies, and all that
design

design any Hurt, as my Christ did before me, who when he was reproach'd, reproach'd not again, and bids me learn of him, who was meek and lowly of Heart.

*In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust,
O let me never be ashamed.*

Thou who art a Lover of Purity and Chastity, encrease in me true Chastity, both of Soul and Body, and let celestial Love carry up my Soul in Flames of Love and strong Desire to thee, and the Enjoyment of thy heavenly Glories; withdraw my Heart from earthly Things, and let me condemn all worldly Vanities, and grant, that with a free and voluntary Affection I may renounce and forsake them; perfect in me that Self-denial which thou requirest of me, and let me die wholly to myself, and my own carnal Desires, that I may live wholly to thee, and thy blessed Will.

*In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust,
O let me never be ashamed.*

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Give unto me the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, that I may get the Conquest over all the Temptations of the World, and grant unto me the refreshing Streams of thy heavenly Consolations, and the true Rest of the Soul under all my Troubles, for thou art the God of all Hope and Consolation, so that being guarded by thy Power, and upholden by thy divine Aid, I shall at length become a Conqueror, and obtain an absolute Deliverance from all the Devil's Treacheries and Invasions.

*In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust,
O let me never be ashamed.*

Finally, O Jesus Christ, the only true God, together with the Father and the Holy Spirit, I humbly beseech thee with my whole Heart to grant unto me an happy Departure out of the Miseries of this Life, and a blessed Entrance into Life everlasting; be present with me in the Hour of Death, protect me in the Day
of

of Judgment, and deliver me from that severe Sentence which shall then be pronounced against impenitent and incorrigible Sinners ; let my Sins be covered with the Shadow of thy Grace, and buried in the bottom of the Sea ; let my Soul be bound up in the Bundle of Life, that with all the Elect I may come into the Fellowship of everlasting Joy. *Amen.*

In thee, O Lord, do I put my Trust, O let me never be ashamed.

A Prayer for the Church.

O God the Father of Mercies, who of thy great Goodness hast united us into the mystical Body of Christ, (that is, his Church) we as living Members thereof, mourning with them that mourn, and rejoicing with them that rejoice, do now present our Supplications and Prayers at the Throne of thy Grace, both in behalf of this Church in particular, and of all the reformed Churches, beseeching

befeeching thee to look down with an Eye of Mercy and Pity upon the sad mournful Estate of such of them whom thou hast delivered over to the Hands of superstitious and merciless Men, who have compelled so many of them to defile themselves with their idolatrous Worship ; stretch out thy Arm against those deceitful and bloody Men, suffer them not still to triumph over thine Heritage. How long, O Lord, shall thy Anger burn, for ever ? How long wilt thou forget thy People that prayeth ? O let the Cry of the Blood of thy Saints, and the Sighing of the Prisoners, come before thee ; deliver those that are as Sheep appointed for the Slaughter. Hear us, O God, for thy Mercies Sake, and for the Honour of thy great Name, plead thy Cause with them that blaspheme thy Truth, and persecute thy People, that so all Men may say, Verily there is a God that judgeth in the Earth.

Purge

Purge all thy Churches from their Dregs, and make them meet for a glorious Deliverance, that so all the World may see the Salvation of our God, and that though he hides his Face from his People for a Season, yet he will not cast them off utterly. Grant that thy true Religion may so shine as to become the Joy of the whole Earth; and that all antichristian Idolatry, Superstition and Cruelty, being cast out of thy House, all that name the Name of Christ may depart from Iniquity, and walk worthy of their Holy Profession, that the Kingdom of thy dear Son may come quickly, and that all his Enemies being made his Footstool, he who is the Lord of Lords, and King of Kings, may reign to all the Ends of the Earth. To whom with thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, be all Honour and Glory for evermore. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A

*A Prayer for the King and the
Royal Family.*

O Lord our Heavenly Father,
King of Kings, and Lord
of Lords, we humbly beseech thee
to be gracious to our Sovereign
Lord King *George*; establish his
Throne, and let all them be put
to Shame who set themselves to
overturn it, protect his Royal
Person, prolong his Days, direct
his Counsels, make his Forces by
Sea and Land victorious, crown
him with all Personal and Princely
Virtues, and then crown those
Virtues with such prosperous
Successes in all his Enterprizes,
that the World may see in him
the Love thou bearest to righ-
teous and pious Rulers. Let the
Dew of thy abundant Mercies
fall upon his Head, and give him
the Blessings of thy Servants; be
unto him a Helmet of Salva-
tion against the Face of his
Enemies, and a strong Tower of
G Defence

122 *A Morning Prayer*

Defence in the Time of Adversity ; let his Reign be prosperous, and his Days many ; let Peace, and Love, and Holiness, let Justice and Truth, and all Christian Virtues, flourish in his Time ; and let his Subjects serve him with Honour and Obedience ; and let him, together with all the Royal Family, so duly serve thee here on Earth, that they may hereafter everlastingly reign with thee in Heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Morning Prayer for a Family.

O God, who art the Giver of all good Gifts, and the Father of Mercies, we thine unworthy Servants. entirely desire to praise thy Name for all the Expressions of thy Bounty toward us. Blessed be thy Love, that gave thy Son to die for our Sins, to put us in a way of being happy if we would obey thee, and
after

after all our wilful Refusals of thy Grace, still hast Patience with us, and hast added this one Day more to all we have mis-spent already, to see if we will finish the Work thou hast set us to do, and fit ourselves for eternal Glory. Pardon, good Lord, all our former Sins, and all the Abuses of thy Forbearance, for which we now are sorry at our Hearts ; and give us Grace to lead more holy Lives, and to be more careful in improving all future Opportunities ; make thyself present to our Minds, and let thy Love and Fear rule in our Souls in all those Places and Companies where our Occasions shall lead us this Day ; keep us chaste in all our Thoughts, temperate in all our Enjoyments, humble in all our Opinions of ourselves, charitable in all our Speeches of others, meek and peaceable under all Provocations, sincere and faithful in all our Professions,

124 *A Morning Prayer*

and so just and upright in all our Dealings, that no Necessity may force, nor Opportunity in any kind allure us to defraud or go beyond our Neighbours; when thou bestowest Good on others, let us not envy but rejoice in it, and when thou addest any to ourselves, let us own thy Mercy, and humbly thank thee for it; afford us convenient Supplies in all our reasonable Necessities, and protect us against the Approach of all Dangers; make us diligent in all our Business, and give such Success to our Endeavours as thou seest most expedient for us, and teach us contentedly to submit, and not to repine at any thing that happens by the Allotment of thy Providence.. In all our Passage through this World, and our manifold Concerns in it, suffer not our Hearts to be too much set upon it, but always fix our Eye upon the blessed Hope, that as we go along, we may
make

make all the things of this World minister to it, and be careful above all things of this, to fit our Souls for that pure and perfect Bliss which thou hast prepared for all that love and fear thee in the Glories of thy Kingdom.

Extend thy Grace, we further beseech thee, to all Men, in all Places, especially to the Governors and Subjects, to all both high and low, rich and poor, that pray for it, and need it in these Kingdoms; bless all our Relations who are near to us in the Flesh, and all our Friends and Benefactors, who are endeared to us by their Kindnesses; forgive all our Enemies, give them Hearts to fear thee, and to be kind to us. And supply us and all others with whatsoever else thou seest proper for us, for Christ his Sake, in whose blessed Name and Words we still recommend ourselves unto thee, saying, Our Father, &c.

126. *An Evening Prayer*

An Evening Prayer for a Family.

O Most gracious God, who daily multipliest upon us thy Mercies, notwithstanding we every Day renew our Provocations, accept, we beseech thee, of our most humble and hearty Thanks for thy unspeakable Kindness towards us ; blessed be thy Goodness, who hast this Day supplied us with Food and Necessaries, and preserved us in Health, the chief of all outward Enjoyments, and prospered the Work of our Hands, and lent us our Friends to be still a Support and Comfort to us ; adored be thy Love and Patience, which hath allowed us one Day more to amend our Ways, and assist us by the Suggestions of thy Spirit, and thy gracious Providences, to make up that Resignation, Humility, Contentedness, Chastity, Sobriety, Meekness, Charity, and other Virtues, which are yet wanting

wanting in our Souls ; we desire to shew ourselves duly sensible of these endearing Benefits, by learning to depend upon thy Providence, which has been so watchful over us, and to be contented with thy Orderings, which are so wisely fitted to our own Advantage, and applying all Opportunities to the Encrease of that Righteousness and holy Living which thou requirest at our Hands ; we fain would do it, and are here sincerely resolved to endeavour it, and thou hast promised to aid all those who labour in so good a Work. Be it then, O Lord, unto thy Servants according to thy Word, and enable us by thy Grace and holy Spirit so to do.

We are sensible, O God, how highly we have offended thee, although we stand thus indebted for all we have or hope to enjoy of thy Bounty. How many Ways have we dishonoured our Profession, and revolted from the Vows

128 *An Evening Prayer*

we have made in Baptism, by Pride, and Envy, and Anger, and Discontent, and Evil-speaking, and serving divers Lusts, which we then utterly renounced, and promised never to live in again? We are heartily grieved and ashamed for these and all other our Misdoings, and are fully resolved by thy Grace hereafter to amend them, and for Christ's Sake humbly beg to be forgiven; and that thy Grace and holy Spirit may rid us of them for the time to come. Our full Purpose is to endeavour it, and thy Promise is to help us in it. O let thine Arm be our Almighty Aid, and then we shall return to them no more.

Keep us in thy good Providence this Night, make our Sleep safe and refreshing to us; fit us for our great Change, that it may not surprize us unawares, but that having led holy Lives, we may be happy in our Deaths,
and

and have Comfort and well-grounded Hope in thee. Give all Men Grace to repent, and to become thy Servants. Let all Christians live up to the Laws of that Religion which they profess; especially bless these Kingdoms wherein we live, let our Governors rule with Justice, and our People obey with Chearfulness. Make the Rich and Prosperous temperate in using, and charitable in distributing of their Substance, and the Poor and Afflicted patient and contented under their Burthens, and cause us all to love as Brethren, to be pitiful and tender-hearted towards all Men; preserve our Friends and Relations in their Souls and Bodies; and do whatsoever thou seest fitting for us all, for the Sake of thy Son our Advocate Jesus Christ, who has taught us in his own Words thus to pray: Our Father, &c.

A Parent's Prayer for Children.

O Lord, who by thy Favour
 hast given me Children, bless
 them, I beseech thee, with Grace
 to be thy Children, and give me
 Grace, that by good Example and
 Education I may advance their
 Good, let me not so distract my
 Soul with Care for them, or load
 my Conscience with Guilt, as to
 convey thy Curse upon me and
 them instead of a Blessing; but let
 me take a fatherly Care of their
 Bodies, and a Christian Care of
 their Souls, believing that all the
 Blessings of this World are so far
 good as they help on to a better
 Life, and that the unreasonable
 coveting them is the way to lose
 them, and my Soul with them.
 They are thy Children more than
 mine, for I am only Parent of their
 Flesh, but thou art the Father of
 their Spirits, let me therefore trust
 thee with them, as their best Fa-
 ther, and let myself and them take
 Care

A Prayer of a Child. 135

Care to do our Duty to thee, and cast all our Care upon thee, to whom, with the Son and Holy Spirit, be all Honour and Praise, World without End. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer of a Child for Parents.

O Lord, who hast made my Parents to be under thee the Makers and Preservers of my Life, let me look at thy Power and Goodness in them, and in thy Fear to love, serve and obey them, that I may bring Joy to their Hearts, and add length to their Days, as well as to my own, and to my Power let me be ever dutiful and helpful to them, that so I may be the Child of their Love, and the Heir of the Blessing which thou hast promised to loving and obedient Children; all which I humbly beg in the Name, and through the Mediation of thy dear Son, and my blessed Saviour Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

132 *An Husband's Prayer.*

*The Prayer of an Husband for
a Wife.*

O Lord, thou hast made the Wife the weaker Vessel, yet a necessary one; Man is the nobler of the two, yet the Woman is next the Man; he is her Head, but she is his Crown; endue her, I beseech thee, with all such Gifts and Graces as may qualify her the better to serve thee; render her the more comfortable to me her Husband, useful to her Family, and good to all according to her Place and Station; give her a meek, humble, and obedient Spirit, make her holy, wise, religious, and devout to thee her God, sober in her Conversation, discreet in her Behaviour, and an Example of Good to those about her; and finally, let her grow in Grace under thy Blessing here, as that she may partake of thy Glory hereafter, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The

*The Prayer of a Wife for her
Husband.*

O Lord, my God, who hast appointed Marriage to be honourable among all, and the Bed undefiled, bless me, and bless my Husband, with sanctified Hearts and honest Lives, that all our Ways may be right before thee, and that we, enjoying the Comforts of Marriage in thy fear, may therein be true and faithful to each other, according to thy holy Word and Ordinance, and be made Partakers of the Blessing of thy chosen; grant me to be chaste, loyal, and obediently-pleasing toward him. Bless him, O Lord, with Health, Life, and Understanding, that he may so abound with thy Grace, as to be and continue thy true and faithful Servant, a Support and Guide to me his Wife, a Blessing and a Comfort to his Children, and let thy Blessing be upon us and ours, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

A Prayer for a Woman with Child.

O Blessed Lord God, the Author of our Life and Being, our Helper and Deliverer in time of Need ; look down in Mercy upon thine Handmaid ; and as thou hast blessed me to conceive, so bless this Fruit of the Womb which is thy Gift, with Life and Preservation, and grant me in thy good time a safe and comfortable Delivery, and till that time shall come, be pleased to keep both me and it under thy gracious Providence and Defence, that it may be preserved and brought into the World with its Limbs entire, its right Shape, and its Faculty of Reason and Understanding sound. Grant me in the mean time Comfort and sure Confidence in thee, and Patience and Hope in the Hour of Extremity, that I may be strengthened to undergo whatsoever Pains and Pangs thou wilt have me suffer ; be merciful to
my

my Child, and make it thine by Grace, that both Mother and Child may serve and praise thee here, and at last be received in thy Kingdom of Glory in Heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

II. In Time of Travail.

SPARE me, O Lord, spare thine Handmaid, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious Blood, O be gracious, and deal favourably with thy Servant ; help me, O help me, for thy Name sake, shut not up my Soul with Sinners, nor my Life with those that go down into the Pit ; let me still hope in thee, O my God and Saviour ; let the Remembrance of thy former Mercies refresh my Soul, and encourage my Hope, and strengthen my Patience with a quiet Resignation of myself to thy good Pleasure. It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good. Remember me, O Lord,

136 *A Thanksgiving, &c.*

Lord, according to the Favour thou bearest to thy Children, O visit me with thy Salvation, and let me have Cause to praise thee for thy mighty Deliverance. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

III. *A Thanksgiving for safe Delivery in Child-birth.*

LET our Souls magnify thee, O Lord, and let the Spirit of thy Handmaid rejoice in thy Mercy, and let not either my former Sins, or present Unthankfulness, hinder the adding further Favours, encrease our Thanks toward thee, and thy Mercies toward us. Go on, O dear God, to complete and perfect that Deliverance which thou hast hopefully begun. As thou hast delivered thy Servant from the present Danger of Childbed, be gracious and merciful to the Infant, and grant it Continuation of Life and Health, encrease it in Grace and Strength, and all good Abilities ;

ties ; make it a Member of thy Church by Baptism, vouchsafe it a virtuous and religious Education, and the Spirit of thy Fear ; preserve both Parents and Child under the Shadow of thy Wings, that both in Life and Death they may evermore be thine. Now, and in all Dangers and Afflictions of Soul and Body, in the Hour of Death, and at the Day of Judgment, save and deliver both us and them, O sweet Saviour and Redeemer of the World, Jesus Christ the Righteous. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a Widow.

O God, in the Knowledge of whom is the Perfection of all Joy, and at whose right Hand are Pleasures for evermore ; thou makest the Comforts of this Life momentary, that we may not over-value them ; a late Sharer of this World's Happiness, but now a sad Witness of its Vanity, do
here

here address myself to thee the only Crown of all my Joys, in whom there is no Variableness nor Shadow of Change. Lord, thou didst give me what my Unthankfulness hath taken from me, but thou hast taken from me what thy Goodness hath promised to supply; thou hast given, and thou hast taken, blessed be thy Name for ever. Thou then, O God, who art no less able to perform than willing to promise, whose Mercy is more ready to bestow than my Misery is to beg, strengthen my Faith, that I may believe thy Promises, be thou my Bridegroom, and own me as thy Bride, purify me with thy Spirit, prevent me with thy Blessing, protect me by thy Grace, preserve me for thyself, and prepare me for thy Kingdom; be thou a Father to bless me, and a Husband to comfort me, in the midst of my Wants be thou my Plenty, in the Depth of my Mourning be thou my Mirth,

Mirth, raise my Glory from the Dust, and then my Dust shall shew forth thy Praise ; supply all my Wants for the Sake of Jesus Christ, my blessed Lord and only Saviour, to whom be all Honour and Praise for evermore. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a Virgin.

O Father of Mercy, and God of eternal Chastity and Purity, who delightest to dwell in the Habitation of Virgins Hearts, be favourable to the Soul of thy Handmaid, cleanse me from the Stains and Pollutions that the Corruption and Weakness of my Nature might be apt to endanger me by, endue me with such true Christian Modesty as becomes one that fears thy Name. Keep my Heart from sinful Affections and evil Inclinations to Folly, mine Eyes from vain and wanton Looks, mine Hands from over-curiously Tricking and Trimming

140 *The Prayer, &c.*

ming myself in gaudy Apparel,
beyond or above that Decency
which becomes my State and Con-
dition, let not my adorning be
outward, of putting on Apparel,
but give me that Wisdom which
is from above, to be as an Or-
nament of Grace to my Head,
and as Chains about my Neck;
Preserve, O Christ, both my Soul
and Body in Chastity and Ho-
nour, while I am here upon
Earth, as becometh a Virgin
espoused to thyself, and when
my Dust shall return to the
Earth as it was, let my Spirit
return to thyself who gavest it,
and to thee let it sing that new
Song, with the Choir of un-
spotted Virgins before thy Throne,
for ever and ever. *Amen.* Our
Father, &c.

The

The Prayer of an Orphan. 141

The Prayer of an Orphan, or Fatherless and Motherless Child.

ALmighty God and heavenly Father, who art the Lord of Comfort, and the God of all Consolation, look down upon a sinful and distressed Orphan, bereft of the Joy and Help of earthly Parents, I was unworthy of such loving Parents, which hath caused thee to take them away from mine Eyes ; O Lord, forgive me mine Offences, and remember thy Promises which thou hast made unto the Fatherless, and that I may enjoy the Benefit of them, give me Grace by Obedience to become thy Child. Thou, O Lord, art my Father, to whom belongeth Honour ; thou art my Master, and requirest me to fear thee, make me fear to offend thee who art a righteous Judge, and make me love and honour thee who art a gracious Father. Comfort me in my Sorrows, support me

142 *The Prayer of a Scholar.*

me in my Miseries, provide for me in my Wants, and in all Places and at all Times be thou my Father, my Rock, and my strong Salvation. Do thou defend the Poor and Fatherless, do Justice to the Afflicted and Needy. O be reconciled to me in the Blood of thy Son, that I may here depend upon thy fatherly Protection, and may hereafter be received into thy heavenly Kingdom, there to reign with thee World without end, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a young Scholar.

O Almighty and everlasting God, Father of Light and Life, who of thy free Grace and Mercy hast extended my Life, that I see the Light of this Day, preserve me in the same by thy mighty Power, and lead me in the Ways of Grace and Godliness, enlighten my Mind, confirm
my

The Prayer of a Child. 143

my Will, instruct my Understanding, direct and inform my Tongue, season my young and tender Years with such Piety, Prudence and good Learning, as may become my Christian Calling; bless my Teachers, and bless me that am taught, and so shine upon the Souls both of Teacher and Learner with the Beams of thy Holy Spirit, that I may go on in Grace, Godliness, and good Literature, to be thereby fitted to serve thee, the Church and Common-Wealth, in whatsoever State or Place thou by thy Providence shalt be pleased to settle me, and call me to; and all I humbly beg for the Sake of Jesus Christ my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a little Child.

TEach me, O Lord, the Ways of thy Fear, and incline my Heart unto thy Will; bend my Mind to love and serve thee, and let nothing delight me so much

as

144 *The Prayer of a Servant.*

as to please thee my God and Saviour. Bless me, bless my Father and Mother, and give me Grace to love, honour, and humbly obey them in thee and for thee ; bless my Brothers, Sisters, and all my Friends and Kindred, and give me Grace to love and respect them. Provide for me in Mercy, and let me not want any thing thou seest good for me. Preserve me by thy Power, and guide me by thy Grace, that I may live in thy Fear, and die in thy Favour, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a Servant.

O Lord God Almighty, whose Providence watcheth over all ; look down upon me thy unworthy Servant, pardon my Sins, and direct my Ways so, that in the Duties of my Service I may serve thee, and that I may be true and faithful in my Master's Business, as knowing that I am
always

The Prayer of a Servant. 145

always in thy Presence, who callest every Work to Account, whether good or bad ; grant that I may be neither negligent nor idle in my Labour, nor unfaithful in my Trust, but with an honest Heart may deal uprightly in all that I set my Hand unto. Let thy Blessing be upon all my honest Labours and Endeavours, to the just Contentment of my Master, the Comfort of my own Soul, and the Glory of thy Name ; let thy Blessing be upon my Master and Mistress, and the whole Family ; for thy Mercies Sake keep me, O Lord, from the Errors of my own Heart, and the Sins and Temptations I am or may be liable to, that I may pass my time without Offence towards thee, and towards all Men ; and let me so serve thee here, that I may be received into thy Kingdom hereafter, for the Sake of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

144 *The Prayer of a Servant.*

as to please thee my God and Saviour. Bless me, bless my Father and Mother, and give me Grace to love, honour, and humbly obey them in thee and for thee ; bless my Brothers, Sisters, and all my Friends and Kindred, and give me Grace to love and respect them. Provide for me in Mercy, and let me not want any thing thou see'st good for me. Preserve me by thy Power, and guide me by thy Grace, that I may live in thy Fear, and die in thy Favour, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

The Prayer of a Servant.

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The Prayer of a Servant. 145

always in thy Presence, who callest every Work to Account, whether good or bad ; grant that I may be neither negligent nor idle in my Labour, nor unfaithful in my Trust, but with an honest Heart may deal uprightly in all that I set my Hand unto. Let thy Blessing be upon all my honest Labours and Endeavours, to the just Contentment of my Master, the Comfort of my own Soul, and the Glory of thy Name ; let thy Blessing be upon my Master and Mistress, and the whole Family ; for thy Mercies Sake keep me, O Lord, from the Errors of my own Heart, and the Sins and Temptations I am or may be liable to, that I may pass my time without Offence towards thee, and towards all Men ; and let me so serve thee here, that I may be received into thy Kingdom hereafter, for the Sake of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

*A Prayer for one troubled in
Mind.*

O God the Father of all Mercies, the only Comforter of the Comfortless, and Support of those that mourn, and are in Distress; pity, I beseech thee, the distressed and distracted State of the Soul of thy Servant. Remove my Iniquities from before thy Face, and take away all the Doubts and Distrusts of thy Mercy wherewith my Soul is surrounded; give me a clear Understanding of thy Will, and of my own State and Condition, that I may endeavour to reform whatever is amiss; take away all causeless Fears, and let no accursed Thought lodge in my Heart to disturb my Peace. And then be thou pleased to speak Peace to my Soul, Satisfaction to my Doubts, and Comfort to my Conscience, that so enjoying a sound Mind in a sound Body, with
Chearfulness

A Thanksgiving, &c. 147

Chearfulness of Spirit in thy Fear,
my Soul may rest in Hope, and
with true Charity live by Faith in
thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen. Our Father, &c.

*The Prayer for a Seaman going a
Voyage.*

SEAL thou my Pass, O Lord,
and then I shall go safe, yea,
do thou save me according to thy
wonted Goodness; go with me,
good God; guide me, prosper me,
and return me. O let not my Fail-
ings follow me, but let thy Mercy
remove them from me, and thro' thy
Grace in Jesus Christ accept me, and
now save me and mine, I beseech
thee, and all that by Land or by Sea
are in any Extremity, for his Sake
who is the Saviour of us all, Jesus
Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Thanksgiving after a happy
Voyage.*

Salvation is thine, O Lord,
thine therefore be the Glory
that

that the Floods have not swallowed me up, and the Deep shut her Mouth upon me. And now, O Lord, thou who in thy great Mercy and Goodness hast been my Saviour at Sea, be my Guide at Land : Lead me, and shield me, and bless me, and let me live to thy Glory, and serve thee in the Place and Calling thou hast appointed me on Earth, till I come to the Place prepared in Heaven for all that love thee, thro' the Merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

III. *For Deliverance from a Storm.*

O Lord, thou hast made me to see the great Dangers and Perils of the Deep, and I am yet alive at this Day by thy gracious Deliverances ; O let this Mercy be ever in my Memory, and let me never forget the Vows I made to thee in my Distress ; I have seen at once thy Greatness
and

and Goodness, O God, thou wast my Anchor, and I am saved; thou wast my Pilot, and I am preserved; when I had no Hope left, but expected every Minute to be swallowed up by the threatening Waves, then, O Lord, thy merciful Hand was stretched out for my Preservation; praised for ever be the God of my Help and my Salvation. Lord, let the Dangers never depart from my Mind, let me always lay to Heart thy mighty Deliverances, that I may be always mindful and careful to honour thee, and devote myself to thy Service all the Days of my Life; and when I die, let me receive from thee a better Salvation, even for Jesus Christ's sake, my dear and only Saviour. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

The Prayer for a Soldier.

O Lord, in Days of Blood
there be many Hours of
Death, and I know not how soon

150 *The Prayer, &c.*

mine may come, O give me Grace to live this Day, that I may be in a continual Expectation of Death. O thou that art the Shield of those that put their Trust in thee, be my Shield in the Day of Battle, whose Hope and Trust is only in thee and thy Mercy, be thou my Guard, that I may be safe from the Swords and Hands of all Enemies. O blessed Captain of my Salvation, dear Jesus, who didst shed thy Blood for me, defend me now that am to fight for thee, for my Prince, for my Religion, and for my Country; and if it be thy blessed Will, give us Success and Victory, that I may yet live to do thee more honour, if it may stand with thy Pleasure, and see this War issue in an happy Peace. Do thou therefore guide my Soul this Day, and protect my Life from all Evil and Danger, for the Sake of Jesus Christ our blessed Redeemer. *Amen.*
Our Father, &c.

A Thanksgiving for Victory.

THINE, O Lord, is Greatness, and Power, and Glory, and Victory, and Praise. In thee will we boast all the Day long, and praise thy Name for ever. We will not trust in our Bows, neither shall our Swords save us, but thou hast saved us from our Enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us; not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to thy Name be given the Glory, for hadst thou not been on our side when Men rose up against us, they had swallowed us up quick. Thou, O Lord, wast on our Part, and hast done marvellous Things for us, thine Angels encamped round about us while we were in great Fear, and have delivered us. O Lord, more and more encrease our Thankfulness, maintain still thine own Cause, and keep us from all Plots and Practices of the Wicked, and as thou hast at

152 *Ejaculations and*

this Time by an Hand unlooked for put *Sifera* to flight, and brought our Enemies to Destruction, so evermore destroy their Armies, and confound their Force and Strength, that we may know thou art the Lord whose Name is *Jehovah*, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, and the God of Battle, to whom be all Honour and Praise both now and for ever. *Amen.* Our Father, &c.

*Heavenly Ejaculations and Prayers
for the Sick.*

O Lord, glorious God, gracious, merciful, and loving Father, I beseech thee to hear my Complaint, and grant me Strength to pour out my Prayers before thee. O God, I have sinned, I have sinned and done wickedly. I have all my Life run from sin to sin, and now thou hast laid me upon a Bed of Sicknes, diseased in my Body, and distressed in my Soul, I fly
unto

Prayers for the Sick. 153

unto thee, even unto thee alone
for Help and Succour ; comfort
me in this Agony of mine, and
say unto my Soul, I am thy Sal-
vation. Thou art the only Phy-
sician, O do thou heal me, thou
art the good *Samaritan*, do thou
pity me, thou art the Resurrection
and the Life, do thou quicken
me. Dispose my Mind, I beseech
thee, to receive this thy fatherly
Correction, and gracious Visita-
tion with the Patience of *Job*, the
Faith of *Abraham*, the Joys of
Paul, the Courage of *Peter*, and
a true Submission to thy blessed
Will, either for Life or Death ;
but if it be thy blessed Will that
this Sickness must be my last Sick-
ness, and that I must now return
to the Dust, so strengthen me,
O dear Redeemer, that at my last
Moments I may depart with those
blessed Words, Father into thy
Hands I commend my Spirit ;
and with old *Simeon*, may say,
Lord, now lettest thou thy Ser-
vant

154 *Ejaculations, &c.*

vant depart in Peace according to thy Word ; O let me die the Death of the Righteous, let my last Hour be my best Hour, my last Thoughts be my best Thoughts, and my last Words be my best Words ; remove my Sins as far from me as the East is from the West, and assure me of the Pardon of them all, and that they are nailed to my Saviour's Cross, washed in his Blood, covered with his Righteousness, acquitted by his Death, buried in his Grave, and fully discharged by his infinite Satisfaction ; if it shall please thee, O Lord, again to restore me to my Health, let me live alone to glorify thy Holy Name ; if the Glass of my Mortality be almost run out, let my Soul at her Departure ascend up to thee, and be received into *Abraham's Bosom*, which is the Sanctuary for all the Faithful. Grant this, O Lord, for Jesus Christ his Sake, my only Saviour

our

A Thanksgiving. 155

our and Redeemer. *Amen,* Our
Father, &c.

*A Thanksgiving after Recovery
from Sicknefs.*

O Lord God of my Health
and Salvation, who hast
known my Soul in Trouble, and
didst make my Bed in my painful
and dangerous Sicknefs, and hast
now raised me up to stand before
thee, I offer now unto thee a
Sacrifice of Praise, thou hast turned
my Sicknefs into Health, and my
Death into Life, O let me live to
glorify thee, and teach me so to
number my Days that I may
apply my Heart to true Wisdom;
let me take up the Cup of Sal-
vation, and call upon thy Name,
and henceforth learn to walk in
thy Ways; work in me, O Lord,
to will and to do according to
thy good Pleasure revealed unto
me in thy holy Word, unite my
Heart unto thee, that I may fear
thy Name, create in me a new
Heart,

156 *A Thanksgiving.*

Heart, and renew a right Spirit within me. I asked Life of thee, and thou gavest it me ; I now desire and crave thy Salvation, O my God, with-hold it not ; make me to repent of my Sins, which were the Cause of my Sicknes, and to depend upon thee who art the Giver of all good Things ; cause me in time of Prosperity to be mindful of Adversity, in Health to think of Sicknes, in Sicknes to think of Death, and at all times to think of Judgment, that whether I wake or sleep, eat or drink, and whatever I am doing, I may ever hear this sounding in my Ear, Arise ye Dead, and come to Judgment. Give me Grace, O Lord, to make a due Improvement of mine Affliction that is past, and to cleave and stick fast unto thee in all Holiness for the time to come. Make my Election sure by my true Repentance, fervent Charity, assured Confidence, constant Patience,

tience, and comfortable Perseverance to the end, and in the end.

Amen. Our Father, &c.

*The Prayer of one Sick, and ready
to depart the World.*

ETernal and omnipotent God,
Lord of my Life, and Determiner of my Days, my Body is now returning to the Dust, and my Soul returning to thee that gavest it; O Lord most holy, O God most mighty, draw near unto me who make haste to come unto thee; give me a quick Taste of the Powers of the Life to come, that I may the more comfortably pass over these last Troubles of this present Life, O Father of Mercy, and God of all Consolation, let not the Guilt of my Sins, or Horror of thy Judgments, or Satan's Suggestions, or the Fear of Death, or the Terrors of Hell, drive me to Desperation.

Amen.

158 *A Prayer, &c.*

At the Hour of Death.

Welcome blessed Hour, the
 Period of my Pilgrimage,
 the Term of my Bondage, the
 End of my Cares, the Close of
 my Sighs, the Heaven of my
 Hopes. Blessed Lord, I thank-
 fully acknowledge all thy Bless-
 ings; I unfeignedly bewail all
 my Sins, I stedfastly believe all
 thy Promises, I heartily forgive
 all my Enemies, I willingly leave
 all my Friends; I utterly loath
 all Earthly Comforts, I entirely
 long for thy coming; come Lord
 Jesus, come quickly. Lord Jesus
 receive my Spirit. *Amen* and
Amen. *Conclusion.*

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Conclusion.

O Lord, my Saviour and Sup-
port,

Grant that the Words and Cries
My Heart doth vent, and Tongue
report,

Be pleasing in thine Eyes.

Still do thou love me, O my
Lord,

That I may still love thee ;
Still make me love thee, O my
God,

That I may still love thee.

Glory to thee, O bounteous Lord,

Who giv'st to all Things Breath ;

Glory to thee, eternal Word,

Who sav'st us by thy Death.

Glory, O blest'd Spirit, to thee,

Who fill'st our Hearts with
Love ;

Glory to all the Trinity,

Who reign one God above.

160 *Short Graces, &c.*

*Short Graces and Thanksgivings
before and after Meat.*

Before Meat.

O Lord, we beseech thee to lift up our Hearts to look unto thee for a Blessing upon our Meats, that we may comfortably use thy Creatures as Pledges of thy Favour, and may serve thee in receiving of all thy Mercies, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

After Meat.

MOST gracious God, as thou hast now filled our Bodies with thy good Creatures, so we pray thee feed our Souls, and endue us with all Spiritual Blessings, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

F I N I S.

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